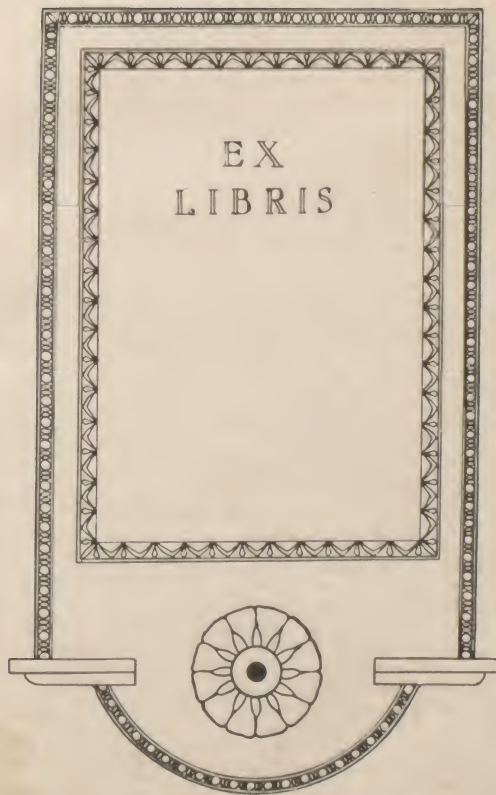


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AVTOGRAPHS

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AVTOGRAPHS



Contents



Staff Page	5
Frontispiece	6
Senior Pictures	7
Senior Section	35
Editorial	47
Literary	51
What's Doing	61
Organizations	71
Exchanges	87
Athletics	89
Alumni	95
Jokes	97



Vol. XX

DES MOINES, IOWA, JUNE, 1925

No. 4

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VERA MCCOY

CRAIG MCKEE

WILLA PADEN

ELMER RHONE

RUTH ROTHFUS

PRCSIPERO TAMASI





'TIS EDUCATION FORMS THE COMMON
MIND
JUST AS THE TWIG IS BENT, SO IS THE
TREE INCLINED — POPE



ALMA LOUISE ADRIAN

"Liberty—is one of the most valuable blessings that Heaven has bestowed upon mankind."

ELMER ADRIAN

"Don't bother me, I'm sleepy."

RICHARD AHRENS

"Study is a pastime, why over-do?"

WALDO ALLEN

*"Hang sorrow! Care will kill a cat,
And therefore let's be merry."*

LORAN ANDERSON

"The best comes in small packages."

Hi-Y '24-'25.

ROGER ANDERSON

"Come, give us a taste of your quality."

E. Epi Tan '23;

Ili-Y '22-'23.

JOSEPH ANDRIANO

"The only way to have a friend is to be one."

E. D. M. Club '25;

Football '24;

Basketball '22-'23-'24-'25;

Captain "D" Team '25.

THELMA FLORENCE ARMSTRONG

"Let no man accost me unless he has a mighty reason."

Girls' Athletic League '22;

Philomathean '22;

Y. W. C. A. '24;

Student Council '23.



VIRGIL W. BALZER

*"Our doubts are traitors,
And make us lose the good we oft might
win,
By fearing to attempt."*

LA VERNE BATES

"Always at class on time."

LILLIE L. BEARD

"A romancer and realist."

French Club '24, Treasurer;
Y. W. C. A. '23-'24-'25;
Student Council '23.

LOUISE J. BERNER

"Modest and simple and sweet."

Camp Fire Club '24-'25;
Girls' Athletic League '24-'25;
Latin Club '23-'24;
Philomathean '24-'25;
Spanish Club '24-'25;
Y. W. C. A. '23-'24-'25;
Life Saving '24-'25.

MILDRED BICKEL

*"A friendly word to all who pass her
way."*

Camp Fire '25;
French Club '24-'25;
Y. W. C. A. '23-'24-'25.

EDWARD R. BIGGS

*"A face with gladness ever spread,
Soft smiles by human kindness bred."*

Forensic '23-'24;
Hi-Y '22-'23-'24-'25;
Student Council '24;
Band '23-'24;
Orchestra '22-'23-'24-'25;
Junior Chamber of Commerce '22;
"Ermine";
"Gypsy Rover";
"All at Sea."

VIRGIL BLACKBURN

"Smile, and the world smiles with you."

Spanish Club '25;
Student Council '23.

LOYAT L. BLAND

*"For we that live to please must please
to live."*
Madrid High School '22.

RAYMOND BOITEN

"This was a man."

Forensic '22-'23-'24-'25;
E. D. M. Club '25, President;
Euclidean '24;
Football '21-'22-'23-'24.

CLARENCE BORG

*"As good be out of the world as out of
fashion."*

Forensic '22-'23-'24, Secretary '23.

CORA N. BOURLAND

"A merry heart goes all day."

French Club '24-'25;
Girls' Athletic League '24.

GEORGE BOURLAND

*"Sweet are the slumbers of a virtuous
man."*

French Club '23-'24-'25, Treasurer;
Hi-Y '24-'25;
Football '22-'23-'24;
Basketball '22;
Track '22-'23-'24.

LILLIAN L. BRADLEY

*"Her wit is the aid and wine of a merry
meeting."*

Dramatic Club '23-'24-'25;
Y. W. C. A. '23;
Declamation '24;
Student Council '25;
Glee Club '23-'24;
"Pollyanna";
"Erminie";
"Tailor Made Man";
"Daddy Long Legs";
"All at Sea."

LEE BRADY

*"And I oft have heart defended,—
Little said is soonest mended."*

French Club '25;
Hi-Y '25;
"All at Sea."

HAROLD BRANN

*"Life is as tedious as a twicetold tale,
Feeling the dull ear of a drowsy man."*

ELLWOOD BRIGGS

*"Isn't it nice to get credit even for bad
work?"*

French Club '22-'23.





NELSON BRODRICK

"To work is to be happy."

HOMER HUGH BROWN

"Tain't couse you bloomin' cau't. It's couse you bloomin' won't."

Hi-Y '22;
Shakespearean '25;
Band '23-'24-'25;
Orchestra '23-'24-'25.

LOUISE BURNETT

"Age cannot wither her, nor custom stale her infinite variety."

Dramatic Club '23, President '24-'25;
French Club '24, Secretary '25;
Student Council '23;
Latin Club '22-'23;
Senior Board;
Senior Quill.

MILDRED VEE BURRIS

"If you love me as I love you we'll play the game and win it too."

French Club '24;
Latin Club '22-'23;
Y. W. C. A. '22-'23;
Glee Club '21-'24-'25;
Girl Reserves '21, Treasurer;
"All at Sea."

DOROTHY BURROWS

"She is debonair and pretty, she is full of pep and witty."

Dramatic Club '23-'24-'25;
Latin Club '22-'23-'24;
Library Round Table '24-'25, President '25;
Shakespearean '25;
Spanish Club '22-'23-'24;
Y. W. C. A. '22-'23-'24-'25;
Student Council '21-'22;
Senior Quill;
"Gypsy Rover."

DOROTHY CAHILL

"Gaze into her eyes and you'll see a little angel—gaze longer and you'll see a little imp."

Dramatic Club '24-'25;
French Club '24-'25, President '25;
Latin Club '22-'23;
Shakespearean '24-'25, Secretary and Treasurer '24;
Student Council '24;
Glee Club '22;
Junior Quill '24;
Quill '24-'25.

BESSIE CALVERT

"And gladly would she learn and gladly teach."

Normal Training '23-'24-'25, Vice President '24, President '25.

C. HAROLD CARLSON

"I would that my tongue could utter the thoughts that arise in me."

Spanish Club '23;
E. D. M. Club '25;
Student Council '24;
Football '25;
Basketball '23-'24-'25;
Golf '24-'25.

MARY VIRGINIA COCKE

"Of stature short but genius high."

Girls' Athletic League '24-'25;
Normal Training '24;
Tennis '24-'25.

ANNA CODEN

"I feel that I am happier than I know."

Camp Fire Club '25;
French Club '24-'25;
Y. W. C. A. '24-'25;
Home Economics Club '25.

C. MERRITT COOK

*"Let every man enjoy his whim,
What's he to me, or I to him."*

Hi-Y '20.

WINIFRED BERNICE CRAM

"Men were deceivers ever."

Spanish Club '24-'25;
Home Economics Club '25, Vice President;
Student Council '24.

N. HELEN CRUIKSHANK

*"What shall I do to be forever known,
And make the age to come my own?"*

Y. W. C. A. '25;
Home Economics Club '25;
Albia High School '22-'23.

JERRY CURRAN

*"One may smile, and smile, and yet have
cures."*

HENRY DAHLBERG

*"On their own merits modest men are
dumb."*

Hi-Y '24-'25;
Golf '25;
Student Council '22.

MALCOLM DAILEY

"A man after his own heart."





KENNETH O. DAVIS

*"If music be the food of love, play on;
Give me excess of it."*
Orchestra '23-'24-'25.

GLEN DEAL

*"I'll put a girdle round the earth in forty
minutes."*
Latin Club '22-'23.

F. ELMER DE FORD

*"He couldn't distinguish and divide
A hair, twirl south and southwest side."*

LOIS D. DILLNER

"Is she not passing fair?"
Camp Fire Club '23;
Home Economics Club '25;
Y. W. C. A. '25.

LILLIAN DORWARD

"I saw and loved."
Y. W. C. A. '24;
Glee Club '22.

ARTHUR DOWNING

*"My tongue within my lips I rein,
For who talks much, must talk in vain."*

CHESTER ERICKSON

*"I awoke one morning and found myself
famous."*
Forensic '25;
Football '24;
Basketball '23-'24-'25;
Track '25.

EDWARD N. ERICKSON

*"Nature made him a man, but he is a
blonde."*
Orchestra '21.

GRACE FERRIS

*"Of all the arts, great music is the art
to raise the soul above all earthly storms."*

Camp Fire '24;
Latin Club '22;
Philomathean '23-'24-'25;
Shakespearean '24-'25;
Y. W. C. A. '23;
Glee Club '22-'24-'25;
"All at Sea."

MILDRED V. FIELD

*"It would ill become me to be vain or
indiscreet."*

Girls' Athletic League '24-'25;
Latin Club '22;
Philomathean '25;
Shakespearean '24-'25;
Y. W. C. A. '22-'24-'25;
Life Saving '24-'25;
Senior Quill.

DORIS EVELYN FIESEL

*"How she studies and recites,
Gives the flunker forty frights."*

Philomathean '25;
Spanish Club '23-'24;
Y. W. C. A. '25;
Junior Quill '24;
Quill '24-'25.

JUANITA FIGG

"A stranger in a strange land."

FRANCES WINIFRED FISCHER

"Modest and demure but much alive."

Dramatic Club '24-'25;
Shakespearean '25;
Y. W. C. A. '22-'23-'24;
"Erminie";
"All at Sea."

R. WARREN FISHER

*"Wisely and slow; they stumble that run
fast."*

Ottumwa High School '22-'23;
E. Epi Tan '24-'25;
Hi-Y '24-'25;
Radio Club '24;
Shakespearean '24-'25;
E. D. M. Club '24-'25;
Student Council '24;
Orchestra '24-'25;
Quill '25;
Basketball '24-'25;
Track '24-'25;
Tennis '24-'25.

CATHERINE FORD

"Condensed sweetness."

Northeast High, Kansas City, Mo., '21-'22-
'23;
Dramatic Club '24-'25;
Shakespearean '24-'25.

PAUL H. FOSTER

*"Charms strike the sight, but merit wins
the soul."*

Hi-Y '23;
Student Council '25.





N. LOUISE FRAME

"The sweetest sound is praise."

Latin Club '22-'23;
Philomathean '22-'23-'24-'25;
Y. W. C. A. '22-'23-'24-'25;
Student Council '23-'24;
"Murtha by the Day."

GEORGE G. GARTON

"I will be a child no more."

E Epi Tan '23-'24-'25, Secretary '24;
Hi-Y '25;
Scitamehtam '24, President '24;
Shakespearean '24-'25;
Spanish Club '23;
E. D. M. Club '25;
Student Council '25;
Football '23-'24;
Swimming '23-'24-'25, Captain '25.

EVELYN GERBERDING

"A sprightly maid is she."

Dramatic Club '24-'25;
Y. W. C. A. '25;
Glee Club '21-'22-'23-'24-'25;
"Erminie";
"Gypsy Rover";
"All at Sea."

WILLIAM J. GOULD

"I am not only witty in myself, but the cause that wit is in other men."

Hi-Y '22;
Scitamehtam '24;
Golf '22-'23-'24-'25.

GERDA GRAVENGAARD

"And e'en her failings leaned to virtue's side."

Y. W. C. A. '24-'25;
Zetaganthean '25;
Home Economics Club '25.

GENE GRAY

"His mirth and good humor are coin in his purse."

E Epi Tan '22-'23, President '22;
Hi-Y '22-'23, Vice President '23, President '24;
Latin Club '23;
Declamation '25;
Student Council '23-'24, President '24;
Quill '23-'24-'25;
Tennis '24;
"Daddy Long Legs";
"Pollyanna."

FAWNIE GRAY

*"Of all the girls that e'er was seen,
There's none so fine as Fawnie."*

Philomathean '23-'24;
Scitamehtam '24;
Y. W. C. A. '22;
Student Council '22-'23-'24, Secretary '22-'24;
Senior Board, Secretary.

J. SIERMAN GREENE

"With a thirst for information and a greater thirst for praise."

E Epi Tan '23-'24-'24, President '24;
Hi-Y '24-'25, President '25;
Scitamehtam '24;
Shakespearean '24-'25;
E. D. M. Club '24-'25;
Debate '25;
Student Council '24-'25, Vice President '25;
Football '24;
Quill Business Staff '23-'24-'25;
"All at Sea."

EUGENE GRIFFITH

*"It takes Irish to beat the Dutch,
Even though they don't amount to much."*

E Epi Tan '23-'24-'25, Vice President '23;
Hi-Y '23-'24;
Latin Club '22-'23-'24, President '23;
Radio Club '23-'24-'25, President '24;
Shakespearean '24-'25;
Glee Club '24-'25;
Quill '24-'25;
"Gypsy Rover";
"Erminie";
"All at Sea."

MONRAD GRUENER

*"Learning by study must be won;
Twas never entailed from son to son."*

Orchestra '23-'24;
Glee Club '23-'24-'25.

DOROTHY E. GUTH

*"No more: where ignorance is bliss,
'Tis folly to be wise."*

Mitchell Consolidated High School '22-'23;
Home Economics Club '25;
Camp Fire '24-'25;
Library Round Table '25;
Y. W. C. A. '24-'25.

VERY E. GUTHRIE

*"May your ways be ways of pleasantness
And all your paths be peace."*

Camp Fire Club '23;
Y. W. C. A. '24-'25;
Home Economics Club '25.

HOWARD N. HALL

*"Every man is as Heaven made him, and
sometimes a great deal worse."*

Forensic '22-'23-'25;
Hi-Y '22;
Student Council '22;
Football '22-'23.

JOHN E. HALL

"Faint heart never won fair lady."

Hi-Y '24-'25;
Student Council '24.

ARCH HALTERMAN

"One who loves his constitution."

BERNICE HAWS

*"Her voice was ever soft, gentle and low,
—An excellent thing in woman."*

Normal Training '25.





MARGARET A. HAYES

*"Be to her virtues very kind;
Be to her faults a little blind."*

Dramatic Club '24-'25;
Latin Club '22-'23;
Student Council '21-'22;
Senior Quill '25;
Tennis '21-'22-'23-'24, Captain '22-'23.

MARY HAYNE

*"Eyes so transparent, that through them
one sees the soul."*

BERNICE HERMAN

*"And when once the young heart of a
maiden is stolen,
The maiden herself will steal after it
soon."*

Dramatic Club '23-'24-'25;
Girls' Athletic League '23;
Latin Club '23;
Y. W. C. A. '22-'23-'24-'25.

LOIS MARTHA HETH

"My life is like a stroll upon the beach."

Mason City High School '22-'23;
West High School '24;
Camp Fire Club '25;
Y. W. C. A. '25.

HERMA C. HIGDAY

*"In spite of all the learned have said,
I still my own opinion keep."*

Home Economics Club '25.

LEONA HILL

"She who is honest is noble."

LEONARD G. HOCKENBERG

*"A lucky chance, that oft decides the fate
Of mighty monarchs."*

French Club '21.

DAISY JANE HOCHMUTH

*"The noblest mind the best contentment
has."*

VINCENT HOLLANDER

"A great idea struck him—matrimony."

Forensic '22;
Student Council '22.

JOSEPH E. HOLLIS

"Is that music—do I wake or sleep?"

E. Epi Tan '24-'25;
Latin Club '22-'23;
Band '24-'25;
Orchestra '24-'25;
Glee Club '22-'23-'24-'25;
Mixed Quartette;
Male Quartette;
"Gypsy Rover";
"Erminie";
"All at Sea."

CNUT HOLMES

"I was never less alone than when by myself."

GRETA PAULINE HUGGINS

"She was a form of life and light."

Dramatic Club '23-'24-'25;
Latin Club '23;
Shakespearean '24;
Y. W. C. A. '23-'24-'25, President '25;
Debate '25;
Quill '24-'25.

MABEL ESTHER HUSER

"A diligent student she, and not without reward."

Spanish Club '25

MARJORIE MARY IRWIN

"Thy frankness w'l ever be admired."

Philomathean '23-'24-'25;
Scitamehtam '24;
Shakespearean '25;
Senior Quill '25.

MARGARET JAMES

*"Life's a jest, and all things show it;
I thought so once, and now I know it."*

ALLAN JENKINS

"The price of wisdom is above rubies."





THORWALD JENSEN

"To be honest is to be one man picked out of ten thousand."

DOROTHY EVELYN JOHNSON

"She gets the most out of the courses which she takes."

Normal Training '24-'25;
Y. W. C. A. '24-'25;
Home Economics Club '25.

DOROTHY S. JOHNSON

"She gives her thoughts no tongue."

GLADYS M. JOHNSON

"Fair as the day, and sweet as May."

Dramatic Club '23-'24-'25
Latin Club '22-'23;
Library Round Table '25;
Y. W. C. A. '24-'25;
Tennis '22;
"Daddy Long Legs."

MARION JORDAN

*"For solitude sometimes is best society,
And short retirement urges sweet return."*

MATIE KAPLAN

"Is there method in her madness?"

Spanish '24;
Y. W. C. A. '23-'24-'25.

ANNA KAUZLARICH

*"As quiet as a mouse is she,
As yet no trap has caught her;
But be assured you'll one day hear
From this shy mother's daughter."*

Senior Quill '25;
Shakespearean '25.

BESSIE W. KAUZLARICH

"Let such teach others who themselves excel."

French Club '24;
Shakespearean '24-'25;
Y. W. C. A. '22.

EVELYN M. KEHRER

"Silence is golden."

French Club '25;
Y. W. C. A. '24-'25;
Zetagathean '25;
Student Council '25.

WILLIAM KENNEDY

"What makes a heart so light as music?"

E. Epi Tan '23-'24-'25, Secretary '25;
Hi-Y '23-'24-'25;
Shakespearean '24-'25;
Band '23-'24-'25;
Orchestra '24-'25.

ALMA M. KIES

"Wisdom personified and sawed off."

Y. W. C. A. '24.

LAWRENCE KNIPFER

"Melancholy men of all others are most witty."

Hi-Y '25;
Student Council '22;
Glee Club '25;
"All at Sea."

AL KURTZ

"He is of a very pleasing disposition."

LOUISE C. LARSON

"She is just the quiet kind whose virtues never vary."

Latin Club '23;
Library Round Table '24-'25;
Zetagathean '25.

SELMER G. LARSON

"He that is not with me is against me."

Hi-Y '23-'24-'25;
Latin Club '23-'24, Vice President '23,
President '24.

ELVA M. LEONARD

*"Of manners gentle, of affections mild;
In wit a woman, simplicity a child."*

Normal Training '24-'25;
Y. W. C. A. '24.





MABLE LEWIS

"And knowing much, she burned to know still more."

THELMA LEWIS

*"Tis a matter of regret
She's a bit of a coquette."*

Normal Training '23-'24-'25, Treasurer '25.

DEAN S. LIGHTFOOT

*"I am the most reasonable in the world
when I am treated properly."*

E Epi Tan '23-'24-'25, President '24;

Hi-Y '23-'24;

Spanish '23-'24;

E. D. M. Club '25;

Student Council '21-'22;

Glee Club '23-'24-'25;

Basketball '23-'24-'25;

Golf '24-'25;

Male Quartette '24;

Mixed Quartette '24;

"Tailor Made Man";

"Erminie";

"All at Sea."

EVELYN MARY LINDBLOM

"Faultily faultless, icily regular, splendidly null."

Spanish Club '25;

Y. W. C. A. '22-'23-'24-'25;

Girl Reserves '21.

HARRY LINDBLOM

*"He acquired his ability as a runner by
chasing east-bound owl cars at two A. M."*

Forensic '25;

E. D. M. Club '25, Secretary-Treasurer;

Senior Class President;

Student Council '22-'23;

Football '22-'23-'24, Captain '24;

Basketball '22-'23-'24;

Track '21-'22-'23-'24.

LOIS LINEWEAVER

*"A quiet member, but one who has a will
of her own."*

Brooklyn High School '22-'23;

French Club '24-'25.

LENORE R. LUCAS

*"Let every one be fully persuaded in his
own mind."*

West High School '22-'23.

MADIELINE ELOISE LUNNON

"As merry as the day is long."

Girls' Athletic League '23-'24;

Spanish Club '23-'24;

Y. W. C. A. '22-'23-'24.

DWIGHT LEWIS MCCAUGHAN

"Keep a brave spirit, and never despair."

E. Epi. Tan '24-'25;
Hi-Y '22-'23-'24-'25;
Latin Club '23;
Shakespearean '24-'24;
E. D. M. Club '25;
Basketball '23-'24-'25.

PHOEBE McCLELLAND

"Virtue alone is happiness below."

Normal Training '24, Secretary; '25, Vice President;
Y. W. C. A. '24-'25.

EDITH McCONNELL

*"With amber ringlets crested
Around her dainty head."*

Y. W. C. A. '22-'23-'24-'25;
Glee Club '23-'24-'25;
"Gypsy Rover";
"Erminie";
"All at Sea."

VERA LUCILLE MCCOY

*"Her modest answer and graceful air
Show her wise and good as she is fair."*

Camp Fire Club '23-'24-'25, President '24-'25;
Latin Club '23;
Philomathean '23-'24-'25, Treasurer '24;
Shakespearean '24-'25;
Y. W. C. A. '23-'24-'25;
Student Council '22-'24;
Senior Quill '25;
"Gypsy Rover."

RAIPH E. MCGLOTHLEN

*"To move slowly, deliberately, and with
precision is his idea of rapidity."*
State Typing Meet '24.

CRAIG McKEE

*"You won't have any sensations left at
thirty if you go on as you have done."*

Forensic '22-'23-'24-'25, Vice President '23,
President '24;
Hi-Y '22-'23-'24;
Latin Club '22-'23-'24;
Shakespearean '24-'25;
Student Council '23-'24;
Quill '23-'24-'25, Business Manager '24-'25;
Senior Quill
Yell Leader '22-'23-'24-'25;
"Tailor Made Man."

HELEN LOUISE McKERN

"With her moods of shade and sunshine."

Y. W. C. A. '25;
Zetaganthean '25;
Student Council '22;
Orchestra '22-'23-'24-'25;
Glee Club '24;
"Erminie."

IRENE MCKINNEY

"How work grows play."

Normal Training '23, Secretary-Treasurer;
Y. W. C. A. '22;
Glee Club '22.





HELEDA McMILLAN

"Her cheerfulness is an offshoot of her goodness."

Sioux City High School '22-'23;
Dramatic '25;
Shakespearean '24-'25, Secretary-Treasurer '25;
Y. W. C. A. '24-'25;
Glee Club '24-'25.

J. LOY McMILLAN

"I've lived and loved."

Sioux City High School '22-'23;
E. Epi Tan '24-'25;
Hi-Y '24-'25;
Shakespearean '24-'25;
Glee Club '25.

CLIFFORD MACKAY

"Whatever you do, do wisely, and think of the consequences."

North High School '22;
Band '23-'24-'25;
Orchestra '24-'25.

WILLARD D. MABEE

"Now I don't want to make your life hard, but you must make things easy for me."

Hi-Y '23-'24;
Forensic '23-'24-'25;
Shakespearean '24-'25, Vice President '24-'25;
Spanish '24-'25, President '25;
Student Council '25;
Band '22-'23;
Glee Club '24-'25;
"Peg O' My Heart";
"Tailor Made Man";
"Erminie."

ROY LEE MARKS

"The one big question to be answered—when does he sleep?"

Albia High School.

ZELPHA E. MARRIOTT

*"Her virtue and the conscience of her worth,
That would be wooed and not unsought
be won."*

Y. W. C. A. '22-'23-'24-'25.

HAROLD G. MELONE

"A bird of the night, so they say."

Forensic '23-'24-'25, Vice President '25;
Hi-Y '23-'24-'25;
Shakespearean '24-'25, President '25;
Student Council '25;
Quill Business '24-'25;
Basketball '23;
"Martha by the Day."

LOUISE B. METZ

"The best is yet to be."

Y. W. C. A. '23-'24-'25.

ALVENA MILLARD

"A merry heart and true."
Spanish Club '25.

CHARLOTTE A. MILLER

"Pleasure she seeks and finds in the little things of life."
Philomathean '23-'24;
Y. W. C. A. '24-'25;
Zetagathean '25, President;
Student Council '21-'22-'24;
Glee Club '21;
"Tailor Made Man";
"All at Sea."

LYLE MONSON

"O, let not women's weapons, water-drops, stain my man's cheeks."
Hi-Y '23-'24;
Radio Club '24;
Junior Chamber of Commerce '21.

HELEN EDITH MONTEITH

"If e'en she knew an evil thought, she spoke no evil word."
French Club '24-'25;
Y. W. C. A. '25;
Zetagathean '25;
Student Council '21.

DON NEELEY

*"And I oft have heard defended,
Little said is soonest mended."*

FRANCES MARGARET NELSON

"Let ignorance talk as it will, learning has its value."
Maquon High School, Maquon, Illinois.

LESTER NELSON

"Like cotton, he tries to absorb all."
Band '24-'25;
Orchestra '24-'25.

FERN NICODEMUS

"Winsome womanhood."
West High School '20-'21-'22-'23;
Graylin Heights, Sterling, Colorado, '23-'24;
Normal Training Club '24.





LOUISE NOLAN

"She who is honest is noble."

CHRISTELLE NORDBLOM

"Her looks do argue her replete with modesty."

French Club '25;
Y. W. C. A. '24-'25;
Orchestra '25.

RITA NOVINGER

"She uses any language from baby talk to French to express herself."

Philomathean '22-'23-'24-'25, Treasurer '24;
Shakespearean '24-'25;
Spanish '22-'23-'24-'25;
Y. W. C. A. '22-'23-'24-'25, Vice President '23, President '24;
Tennis Club '22;
Student Council '24, Secretary-Treasurer '24;
Glee Club '23;
"Gypsy Rover" '23;
"Peg O' My Heart" '23;
"Daddy Long Legs" '25.

HAROLD C. OLDFIELD

*"He that wold not when he might,
He shall not when he wolda."*

EVELYN LOUISE OLSON

*"Her ways are calm and quiet,
Her voice is soft and low,
But every one who knows her
Says Evelyn's not so slow."*

Y. W. C. A. '24-'25;
Home Economics Club '25.

LE VEE ORBIN

"Let joy be unconfined!"

Shakespearean Club '24-'25;
Y. W. C. A. '24.

HAZEL M. ORTGIESEN

"Let no man accost me unless he has a good reason."

French '24-'25;
Y. W. C. A. '24-'25.

GILBERT OUTSON

*"Little man, drest in proud authority,
Most ignorant of what is most assured."*

Radio Club '25;
Student Council '22-'23.

VERA PARKS

*"And mistress of herself, though China
fall."*
Y. W. C. A. '23.

RALPH PARROTT

*"It never entered his head that any
human being could disobey his orders."*
Latin '23;
Junior Chamber of Commerce '20.

LOUISE G. PATTERSON

*"Patience is the best remedy for every
trouble."*
Camp Fire Club '24-'25;
Philomathean '25;
Y. W. C. A. '23-'24-'25.

WILLA PEDEN

*"She's fair; and therefore to be wooed;
She is a woman; therefore to be won."*
Ottumwa High School '22-'23;
Y. W. C. A. '25;
Senior Quill.

RHEA PHILLIPS

*"I don't care how you spell my name,
I'll change it sometime anyhow."*
Camp Fire Club '25;
Dramatic Club '23-'24-'25;
Y. W. C. A. '24-'25.

LOIS PETER

"Her faults lie gently on her."
Ventura High School;
Latin Club '22-'23.

CHARLES POPE

"Assume a virtue if you have it not."
Hi-Y '25;
Seitanehtam '25, Vice President;
"All at Sea."

BESSIE A. PORTER

*"Earth's noblest thing—a woman per-
fected."*
Y. W. C. A. '22-'23-'24-'25.





ERNEST PORTER

"There's a deal of devilry beneath his mild exterior."

E Epi Tan '23-'24-'25, Vice President '24;
Hi-Y '23-'24-'25, Vice-President '25;
Shakespearean '24-'25, President '24;
Student Council '23-'25;
Quill '24-'25, Editor '25;
Track '23-'24-'25, Captain '25;
E. D. M. Club '25;
Senior Board, Vice President.

HAROLD PORTER

"As to their own merits, most people are dumb."

Golf '24.

WILBUR R. PRICER

"So fair a pleader, any cause might gain."

E Epi Tan '23-'24-'25, Vice President '24,
President '25;
Hi-Y '24-'25;
Spanish '23-'24, Treasurer '24;
Debating '25, Captain '25;
Student Council '22;
Quill Advertising Staff '24.

ROSE QUINN

"Sleepy in the morning—dull in the afternoon—brilliant in the evening."

Y. W. C. A. '24-'25;
Tennis '25.

MAUDE BERNICE RANSOM

"Seldom seen in a conspicuous place."

Y. W. C. A. '24-'25;
Home Economics Club '25.

JULIETTE REDFERN

"A coming Padereuski."

Latin '22-'23;
Philomathean '22-'23-'24-'25, Vice President '23;
Y. W. C. A. '22-'23-'24-'25, Secretary '25;
Tennis Club '22.

PAUL REES

*"A face with gladness ever spread,
Soft smiles by human kindness bred."*

West High School;
Pleasantville High School.

THEODORE D. REYNO

"The kindest man, the best-conditioned and unwearied spirit in doing courtesies."

Spanish Club '24;
Student Council '24.

ELMER IRVEN RHONE

*"I make way for no man in my journey
to the top."*

Lorimer High School '22-'23;
Student Council '25;
Senior Quill.

LOUIS M. RICH

*"He hath never fed on the dainties that
are bred in a book."*

E. Epi. Tan '25;
Hi-Y '23-'24-'25;
Radio '24-'25;
E. D. M. Club '25;
Football '25;
Basketball '24-'25, Captain "B" '25;
"Erminie";
"All at Sea."

THELMA ELLEN RIES

*"I've bin an' gone an' said,
An' bin an' gone an' done,—
What have I bin an' done?"*

Norwalk High School '22-'23;
Philomathean '25;
Scitamehtam '25;
Shakespearean '25;
Spanish Club '25, Vice President;
Y. W. C. A. '25;
Junior Quill '24;
Quill '24-'25.

ALICE ROSE ANN ROMANO

*"There is great ability in knowing how
to conceal one's ability."*

Normal Training '24-'25.

GENEVIEVE ANN ROSS

"An advocate of reciprocity in love."

Abingdon High School '21-'22-'23-'24;
"All at Sea."

RUTH ROTHFUS

"Silent energy moves the world."

Camp Fire Club '25;
Latin Club '22;
Y. W. C. A. '23;
Senior Quill.

HELEN RYAN

*"With all her faults she has one redeem-
able feature—her hearty laugh."*

Library Round Table '24-'25;
Philomathean '23-'25;
Zetaganthean '25;
Y. W. C. A. '23-'24-'25;
Girl Reserves '21-'22.

SARAH ANN SANDLER

"Let us then be up and doing."

Camp Fire Club '23-'24;
Dramatic '23-'24;
Y. W. C. A. '23-'24-'25;
Home Economics Club '25;
"All at Sea";
May Festival '22.





MAXINE SEAMAN

*"I cannot tell how the truth may be,
I say the tale as it was said to me."*
Y. W. C. A. '22-'23.

MARTHA ALICE SEAMANS

"A noticeable girl of dark brown eyes."
French Club '24-'25;
Latin Club '22-'23;
Library Round Table '24-'25, President '24;
Philomathean '24-'25;
Y. W. C. A. '22-'23-'24-'25;
Orchestra '24-'25;
Glee Club '24;
"Erminie."

MARGARET M. SELINDH

"Painfully studious."
Y. W. C. A. '23-'24-'25;
Zetagathan '25.

MARGARET SHAW

*"Where none admire, 'tis useless to excel;
Where none are beaux, 'tis vain to be a
belle."*
North High School '22-'23.

DOROTHY M. SIEDLER

"I bear a charmed life."
Camp Fire '25;
Girls' Athletic League '23-'24-'25;
Library Round Table '25;
Y. W. C. A. '23-'24-'25;
Home Economics Club '25;
Student Council '22;
Quill '22;
Tennis '24-'25;
"Gypsy Rover."

C. NADINE SMITH

*"Never promise more than you can per-
form."*

EDITH SOPPELAND

*"Her air, her manner, all who saw ad-
mired."*
Camp Fire '24, President;
French Club '24;
Philomathean '24-'25;
Shakespearean '24-'25;
Spanish Club '24-'25;
Y. W. C. A. '23-'24-'25, Vice President;
Life Saving '24-'25;
Quill '23-'24-'25, Associate Editor;
Girls' Athletic League '24-'25;
Latin Club '23.

ELLA STENSTROM

*"To be happy ourselves is a most effec-
tual contribution to the happiness of
others."*

RALPH STENSTROM

"The world knows nothing of it's greatest men."

Radio Club '24-'25, Secretary-Treasurer.

PAUL M. STEVENS

"A little learning is a dangerous thing."

HAROLD STILWELL

"Blessings on him who invented sleep, the mantle that covers all human thoughts."

Latin Club '23;

Radio Club '24-'25;

Band '23-'24-'25.

GLENN STOOKEY

"Having to attend classes bores me."

Hi-Y '25;

Student Council '24-'25.

LUCILLE F. STRAIN

*"Her blue eyes sought the west afar,
For lovers love the western star."*

LAURA STUMBAUGH

*"To study hard, think quietly, talk gently,
is my symphony."*

French '24-'25.

LOUISE SWIHART

"Her ways are always ways of pleasantness."

Dramatic Club '24-'25;

French Club '24;

Y. W. C. A. '23.

PROSPER TAMASI

"The fair sex are favored with very little of his time, for he claims that he finds more consolation in his studies."

Hi-Y '24-'25;

Senior Quill;

Football '23-'24;

Basketball '23-'25;

Track '22-'23-'24-'25.





HAROLD I. TARR

"Napoleon was little."

Forensic '24-'25;
Hi-Y '24-'25;
Radio Club '24-'25, President.

SARA THOMAS

"Who deserves well needs not another's praise."

Camp Fire Club '24-'25;
Dramatic Club '24-'25;
French Club '24;
Shakespearean '24-'25;
Y. W. C. A. '23-'24-'25, Treasurer '25;
Debate '25;
Declamation '24.

WILLIAM J. THOMAS

"O Romeo, Romeo! wherefore art thou Romeo?"

BERNARD THOMPSON

"The world owes a living to a man with a voice like his."

E. Epi Tan '24;
Spanish Club '25;
Student Council '23;
Glee Club '23-'24-'25;
Football '23;
"Erminie";
"All at Sea."

OLGA THOMPSON

"Whatever anyone does or says, I must be good."

Brookfield School, Wigton, England, '22-'23;
French Club '24-'25;
Philomathean '25;
Y. W. C. A. '24-'25;
Student Council '25.

BERNICE THORPE

"Woman's at best a contradiction still."

Camp Fire Club '24;
Latin Club '22-'23;
Normal Training '25;
Spanish Club '23;
Y. W. C. A. '22-'23-'24-'25;
Home Economics Club '25.

DOROTHY THORPE

"A maiden, to fortune and to fame unknown."

GENEVIEVE TUCKER

*"She knew herself to sing,
And build the lofty rhyme."*

Philomathean '22-'23-'24-'25, Vice President '24;
Shakespearean '24;
Y. W. C. A. '22-'23;
Band '24-'25;
Orchestra '24-'25.

HARRY TURNER

*"Demosthenes is dead; Cicero is dead;
and I'm not feeling well myself."*

Hi-Y '22-'23;

Latin Club '22-'23-'24, President.

NORMA DEL TWITCHELL

"A light heart lives long."

Camp Fire Club '24-'25;

Library Round Table '25;

Y. W. C. A. '22-'23-'24-'25.

HELEN PHOEBE VENN

"Mindful not of herself."

Girls' Athletic League '24-'25, Secretary-
Treasurer;

Latin Club '21-'22;

Library Round Table '25.

LEONARD A. WADDILL

"Very carefully and slowly."

Spanish Club '25.

EVELYN WALKER

"What shall I do to be forever known?"

Camp Fire Club '23-'24-'25, Vice President
'23;

Dramatic Club '24-'25, Vice President '25;

Y. W. C. A. '23-'24-'25;

Glee Club '22-'23;

"Erminie."

RALPH J. WEESNER

*"A member of the band, but not much
of a blow."*

E. Epi Tan '23-'24-'25;

Hi-Y '23-'24;

Junior Chamber of Commerce '21;

Student Council '24;

Band '22-'23;

Orchestra '22-'23-'24-'25;

Basketball '23;

"The Tailor Made Man";

"Erminie";

"Gypsy Rover";

"All at Sea."

NATHAN WEISMAN

*"It takes a wise man to discover a wise
man."*

MARGARET IRENE WELSH

*"Full many a flower is born to blush un-
seen,*

And waste its sweetness on the desert air."

North High;

Normal Training '23;

Y. W. C. A. '21-'22.





AREETA WILKINSON

*"He who seeks to pluck the stars
Will lose the jewels at his feet."*

West High '22;
Randall High School '23;
Y. W. C. A. '23.

MARJORIE E. WILLIAMS

"Heart and soul in her work."

Camp Fire Club '23-'24-'25;
Dramatic Club '24-'25;
Latin Club '23-'24, Secretary '23;
Shakespearean Club '24-'25;
Y. W. C. A. '23-'24-'25, Service Chairman.

ROBERT JAMES WILLIS

"Tell me more, are women true?"

E Epi Tan '21-'22;
Hi-Y '21-'22;
E. D. M. Club '23;
Basketball '21-'22-'23-'24-'25.

DOROTHEA A. WILSON

*"She has two eyes so soft and brown,
Take care! She gives a sidelong glance,
Looks down. Beware! Beware!"*

Fort Dodge High School.

MARY J. WILSON

"Her ways are ways of pleasantness."

Y. W. C. A. '24-'25;
Student Council '22.

MINNIE M. WILSON

"Still her tongue ran on,"

Y. W. C. A. '24-'25.

LEMAH WOOD

*"Gentleness and truth are mirrored in
her eyes."*

Spanish Club '25;
Y. W. C. A. '24-'25;
Zetagathean '25;
Student Council '23-'24-'25;
Quill Stenographer '25.

MABEL M. WOODS

"Her life has many a hope and aim."

Camp Fire Club '23-'24-'25, Secretary and
Treasurer;
French '25;
Y. W. C. A. '23-'24-'25;
Zetagathean '25.

EDITH ESTHER WOOTTON

*"We grant, although she had much wit,
She was very shy of using it."*

Spanish Club '24-'25;
Y. W. C. A. '22-'23-'24-'25;
Junior Quill.

ROBERT W. WRIGHT

*"Who deserves well needs not another's
praise."*

Forensic '24-'25, Treasurer '25;
Hi-Y '25;
Spanish '23-'24, President;
E. D. M. Club '25;
Student Council '22;
Football '24-'25.

RUSSELL ALBERT ZUCH

*"Patience is a plant not known in all
gardens."*

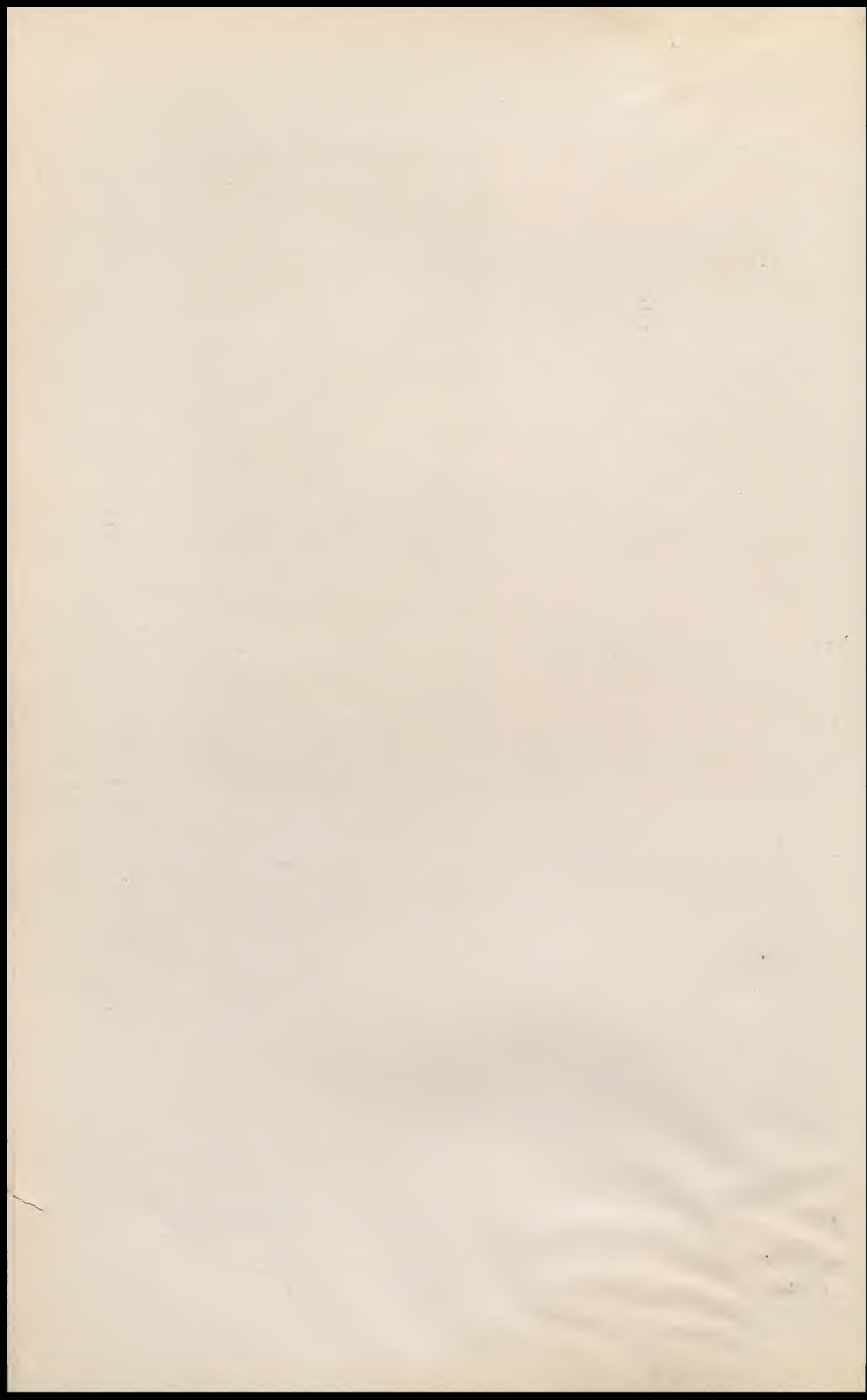
Belvidere High School '21-'22;
Radio Club '24;
Scitamehtam, '24;
"All at Sea."



MOON LOVE

The Moon crept up from the silv'ry sea,
And rocked on the crest of the waves.
And the fishes who live 'neath the silv'ry foam
Swam up from their silv'ry caves.
The moon looked down from the silv'ry sky
And smiled at the fish below.
And the fish looked up at the silv'ry moon
As it rocked there to and fro.
A great black cloud came sailing by,
To the silv'ry moon it spoke.
The moon looked down at the silv'ry fish,
And fell in the sea—and broke.

M. L. M., '24.





SENIORS



COULD YOU RECOGNIZE

Winifred Cram

MArjorie Williams

EveLyn Gerberding

HaroLd Carlson

WilliAm Kennedy

BereniCe Herman

CharlottE Miller

Gladys John'Son

Gaylord Castings

HaRry Turner

Alma Kies

Harold Melone

JuliettE Redfern

Evelyn Walker

Rlta Novinger

DwiGht McCaughan

RalpH Stenstrom

KenneTh Davis

DorotHy Burrows

Clarence Borg

EveLyn Lindbloom

VerA McCoy

NelSon Broderick

ErneSt Porter



ON GOOD MANNERS

Good manners affect not only the possessor, but also those associating with him, for no matter what a man's business is he will in some way come in contact with others. They give the possessor grace, self-confidence, better business success, and many friends. Grace is acquired by removing awkwardness from speech and actions. Good manners will do this. They bring him self-confidence by making him feel at ease. Ease is obtained by the knowledge that he is doing the right thing. A person who knows he is right always feels surer of himself than one who is in doubt. Also, people will not be apt to put faith in one who has no faith in himself. This is where manners affect business. A person ill at ease is not able to use his mind to the best advantage. Moreover, the average individual would far rather deal with a courteous business man than with one who seems to have no regard for the comfort of his customers. The society of the courteous is always more welcome than that of the rude. Therefore, the well-mannered never lack friends.

Nothing shows up the character better than conduct. It is an index to your heart and mind. What you feel and think you will unconsciously do. Kindness prompts good manners. If you have a dislike for someone, it is with the greatest difficulty that you hide your feelings from him. Likewise, if you have a kindly feeling toward others, it cannot help but reflect itself in your actions. For this reason be careful of your conduct. By good manners we do not mean the use of the correct spoon at dinner or the proper method of introduction. These are etiquette; merely forms of polite society which may be changed tomorrow. A person with no social training will have good manners if he has the right regard for others. If you are known to be a member of some organization, that organization is, to some extent, judged by you as an example. It is your duty to uphold the reputation of the group.

On the other hand there is such a thing as affected manners. One immediately sees that these are not sincere and consequently does not care for the society of one who has them. Do not show off your manners. Affection and ostentation are not assets. To have good manners, is simply good common sense; use your common sense.

Ruth Rothfus.

YOUR TASK

This world was here before you came,
'Twill be here when you're gone;
The years you spend on this old earth
Are not so very long.

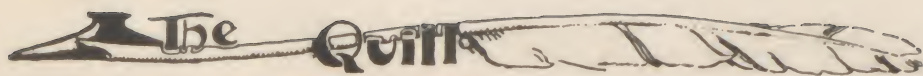
Now here's the point I wish to make
By starting out like this,
You're in this world to do some good,
So don't just go amiss.

Have as your aim to help your friends,
And then you'll help us too,
For he who helps his fellow-man—
His enemies are few.

And when you've signed life's payroll check,
Review the things you've done;
Then if the work has upward been
Life's worth-while task is won.

But here's the rub, and please beware,
That when you have grown old;
And evil tales are being said,
That none of you are told.

Craig McKee.



SENIOR RIPLETS

Doris Fiesel

Doris is a scholarly lass,
Always at the head of her class.

Joe Ed Hollis

Joe Ed is a happy young man,
Willing to help whenever he can.

George Garton

A swimmer truly great is he
But a greater chemist he will be.

Warren Fisher

He's a boy who always works,
His lessons, 'tis true, he never shirks.

Vera McCoy

A treasurer? She's better than you can hire.
Why so? She's a member of the girls of the Camp Fire.

Lillian Bradley

Lillian's to be a movie queen,
Some day we'll see her on the screen.

Harold Tarr

He's short, snappy, and wise.
But cannot be judged by his size.

Thorvald Jensen

A Darrow at law he'll be some day,
Or to science perhaps a Faraday.

Leonard Waddill

The days have been long for this small lad,
Now that they're over, we're sure he is glad.

Ernest Porter

A fast half-miler is Mr. Porter.
His time—one, fifty one and a quarter.

Harry Lindblom

At football he is very bold,
And likes to wrestle, we are told.

Helen Venn

When it comes to sports she's ever there,
At swimming and skating she's a bear.

Clarence Borg

Clarence is a real fine dude,
Just very nice and never rude.

Virgil Blackburn

He's got a mop of hair on edge,
Looks like a well-trimmed garden hedge.

Catherine Ford

She's no relation to Henry's lizzie,
For she's from Northeast High, Kansas City.

Robert Wright

Big, strong, and huge,
Does not like rouge.

Paul Foster

Paul's a hard working boy,
Gets his lessons with joy.



A SENIOR THOUGHT

The final year is well night past
Since my gay life was first o'ercast;
Oh! Happy that this is the last.

The lessons have a fainter glow.
I see them daily weaker grow;
Oh, laziness brought my grades so low.

Those books, a shining store,
By me were seldom used before,
Now never used, are mine no more.

For though they gladly would fulfill
The same kind office for me still,
Uselessness decrees not they will.

Their indistinct expressions seem
Like glimmering visions in a dream;
They charmed me not, whate'er the theme.

But ah! By constant heed I know
How oft the dumbness that I show
Transforms my smiles to looks of woe.

And should my future lot be cast
With much the same chance as the past,
I'll study true till the very last.

Prospero Tamasi.

ELECTION RETURNS

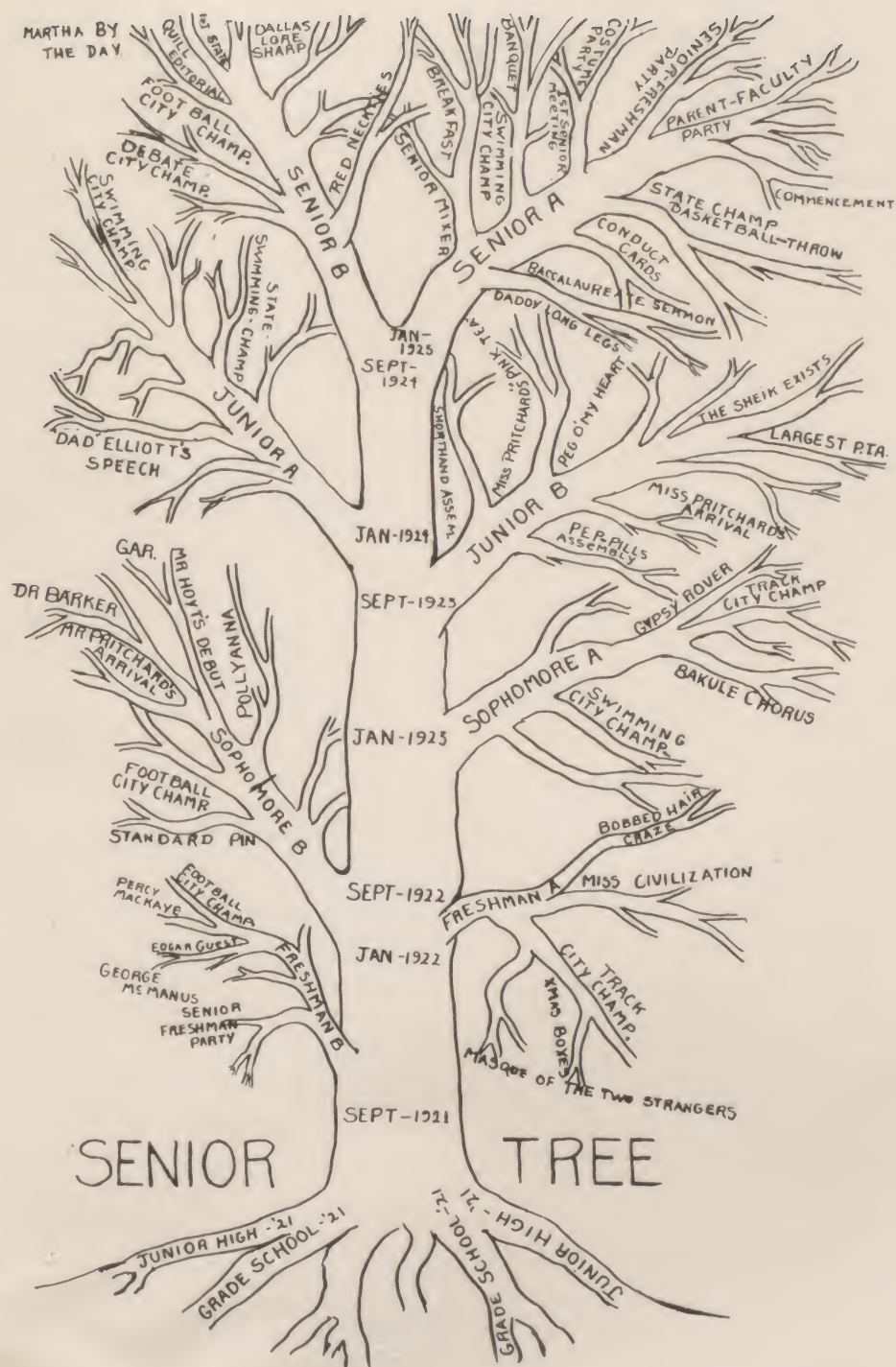
Although there are rumors that the election of celebrities to the Senior Court of Honor is to be contested by the Progressive minority, the secretary herewith publicly gives the results of the official ballot of the Senior class.

Most Popular Girl
Lillian Bradley
Best Natured Person
Raymond Bolten
Most Studious Person
Doris Fiesel

Most Popular Boy
Harry Lindblom
Wittiest Person
Eugene Gray
Best Bluffer
Craig McKee

IF

If Harry waved his hair,
If Fawnie wasn't fair,
If Gene Gray didn't flirt,
If Mary Hayne wore a long skirt,
If Hugh Brown lost his drum,
If Howard Hall didn't like gum,
If Hilda ever got a shingle,
If Sherman Greene ever died single,
If Ray Bolten became slim,
If Bernice Herman didn't like "him,"
If George Bourland couldn't race,
If Francis Fischer had an ugly face,
We'd naturally think the world unfit,
And check ourselves right out of it.





MANY HAPPY RETURNS OF THE DAY

It is rumored that the woodpecker is the hardest working bird of our land because every time he desires a new mansion he must saw wood; every time he wants food he must saw wood; every time he gets mad he saws wood from instinct. No doubt he has to labor consistently for what he gets, but did you ever stop to think of that poor old bird who gets so tired he has to stand on one leg?; no, my friends, I believe the stork is the hardest working bird. In the United States there are more than three hundred thousand birthdays every day; this means that Johnny Stork, during the last generation, has carried over ten thousand of us foolish mortals every day from the Golden Gates to the Terra Firma.

It is quite interesting to take a little time somewhere and think whether or not February 12 was declared a holiday for you and Abe; or whether you discovered the world on the same date friend Chris', discovered this old land of ours.

We have Seniors who were so unlucky as to have their birthdays on the same day that school began; we have others who will be exactly one year older on their Class Day, June 10; but let all the Seniors bow their heads in thanks and reverence to whosoever is responsible for the fact that none of those who forsake our halls this June were born on fatal February 29. However, here are some of the dates on which a few of the world's greatest personages were born.

January 3:

Marcus Tullius Cicero—Rose Quinn.

January 22:

Francis Bacon—Helen Venn.

February 11:

Ralph Stenstrom—Thomas Edison.

February 12:

Abraham Lincoln—Dean Lightfoot.

February 14:

Mildred Field—Saint Valentine.

March 18:

Grover Cleveland—Maude Ransom.

March 22:

Marion Jordan—Maximilian I.

April 2:

Charles the Great—J. Loy McMillan.

April 7:

Louise Frame—William Wordsworth.

April 24:

Revolt in Ireland—Loran Anderson.

April 30:

Elva Leonard—Louisiana Purchase.

May 1:

Richard Ahrens—May Day.

May 2:

Catherine the Great—Loyat Bland.

May 10:

Lois Lineweaver—Mother's Day.

May 25:

Ralph Waldo Emerson—Homer Hugh Brown.

May 30:

Memorial Day—Kenneth Davis.

The Quill

June 4:

Alvena Millard—George III.

June 24:

Henry Ward Beecher—Alma Adrian.

July 14:

Grace Ferris—Bastille Day.

August 15:

Napoleon Bonaparte—Genevieve Ross.

September 16:

Lillie Beard—Louis XIV.

October 12:

America Discovered—Robert Wright.

October 27:

Laura Stumbaugh—Theodore Roosevelt.

Thus are the birthdays of famous people scattered through the year.

ONCE UPON A TIME

Once upon a time, a long, long time ago there came through the gates of a large castle a great horde of hungry and ignorant folk. They were small in stature and young in age, and they were afraid.

They all had been compelled by a ruling of their land to go to this castle to study. They were not taught to be fine knights and ladies as you would suppose, but were given tasks in very commonplace subjects, such as English, ancient history, civics, Latin, algebra, and many other useless things.

Even though they were given useless tasks they worked hard for the esteem of their teachers so that they might be given more useful tasks. They were laughed at, and called Freshmen by all the older people who worked in the castle, and so were very much discouraged. Many pranks were played on them and they were too often the object of the mirth of everyone else.

After a long year had gone by they were advanced into a more influential position, where pranks were not played on them so often and where they could turn and laugh at those coming in to take their places. At this time they were called Sophomores.

Another long year passed and they were known as Juniors. Now they were in a fine position. They were envied by all the lower classmen and looked on with a certain amount of regard by those older. They had grown to love the castle very much by this time and were just waiting for another year to come when they could look down on everyone else in the court, except, of course, the king and his advisers.

At the end of this year they were certainly highly elated! They were Seniors! They were in sight of the pot of gold at the end of the rainbow! In just a short time they would be let out of the castle to go out in the world to battle with other people for the top rung of the ladder of success.

Yet what had come over them? Their love for the old castle and all its traditions had grown so that they didn't want to leave. As they looked back over their stay in the castle they thought of the many times they had come to class with no lessons, how they had bluffed and made excuses in order that they might just get by. Oh! if they could only start all over again and do as they saw they should have done! Now it was too late. Their stay was ending and they were to leave this wonderful castle to go to new fields.

Some were going out into the world to fight for fair ladies. Others were to be merchants, sending ships to many strange ports. Others were going to foreign castles to study and thereby increase the size of their heads, for it was said that the larger the head the easier it would be to gain headway. As they passed out they all said to those remaining, "Yea, verily we say unto thee, abhor failures, and do not bluff, for that is the sure path to destruction."

Nelson Brodrick.



STOP! LOOK! LISTEN!

SENIOR RUMMAGE SALE

FOR FUNDS TO SUPPLY FUTURE SENIORS WITH PINK SLIPS

FOR SALE CHEAP

Ray Bolten's	Bashfulness
Louise Burnett's	Dignity
Dorothy Cahill's	Henna Dye
Doris Fiesel's	Report Cards
Louise Frame's	Gift o' Gab
George Garton's	Swimming Medals
J. Sherman Greene's	Egotism
Greta Huggins'	Dramatic Gestures
Dean Lightfoot's	Golf Clubs
Craig McKee's	Sweaters
Hilda McMillan's	Flowing Tresses
Charlotte Miller's	Giggles
Rita Novinger's	"Luic"
Ernest Porter's	Philosophy
Wilbur Pricer's	"Specks"
Harold Melone's	Importance
Iola Smith's	Gum
Marjorie William's	Reducing Records
Louis Rich's	Lab Errors
Marjorie Irwin's	Physic's Grade
Thelma Armstrong's	Smile
Lee Brady's	Shortness
Jerry Curran's	Laziness
R. Warren Fisher's	Bright Ideas
William Gould's	Wittiness
La Vee Orbin's	Bow Ties
Dwight McCaughan's	Seriousness
Eugene Gray's	Haircut
Harry Lindblom's	Dance Steps





SENIOR SCENARIO

I was blowing bubbles the other day,
When they came into a sunny ray,
I saw the things I'll tell you here,
Though they'll not be true for many a year
Ernest Porter, the track team ace,
Had just beaten Nurmi in a race.
Lillian Bradley stood on a stage;
A star in New York, and all the rage.
Virgil Blackburn was behind a plow.
Wilbur Pricer was settling a row.
Dorothy Burrows was writing a book,
Vera McCoy was Somebody's cook.
Craig McKee was a World golf champ.
Rita Novinger was a movie vamp.
Minnie Wilson was a suffragette,
And Prospero Tamasi a real poet.
Grace Ferris was an opera star,
A radio king was Harold Tarr.
Sara Thomas was still in debate,
Fay McMillan was a preacher great.
Edith Soppeland was an authoress of renown.
Elmer Rhone was mayor of the town,
Louise Berner was a gym teacher,
Warren Fisher was another preacher.
Willard Mabee was an actor fine.
Marjorie Williams run a bus line.
Juliette Redfern played at the dime store.
Dean Lightfoot was minister to Singapore.
Many other queer things I could tell,
But I do not think it would be well,
For some would surely burst their heads,
While others would lie in river beds.

AN OLD WOMAN REMEMBERS SPRING

They say that spring has come.
I remember when it was spring.
The birds sang, and the brook
Twinkled as it ran by the low bank.
I remember how the daffodil in the yard
Opened its bright eye to greet
The earliest robin.

I remember how the grass was green,
Like a carpet for dainty fairy feet,
The sky was as blue as any blue bell
In the awakening wood.
They say that spring has come,
But I can only remember.

M. L. M., '24.



Costume

Senior

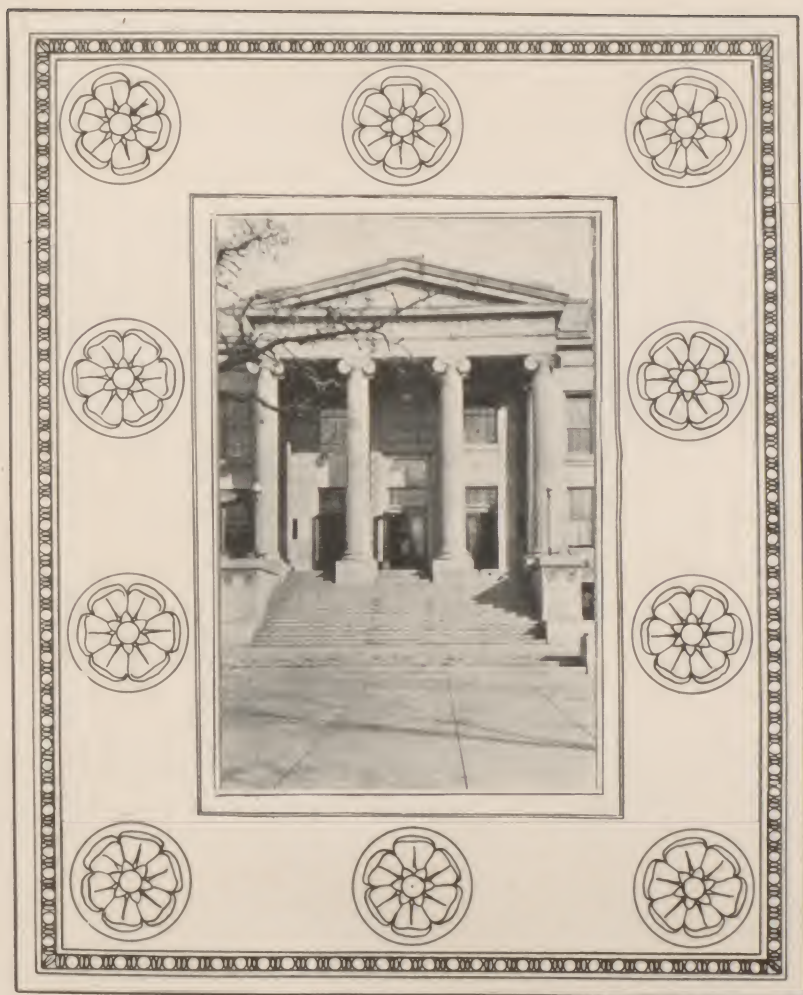
Party

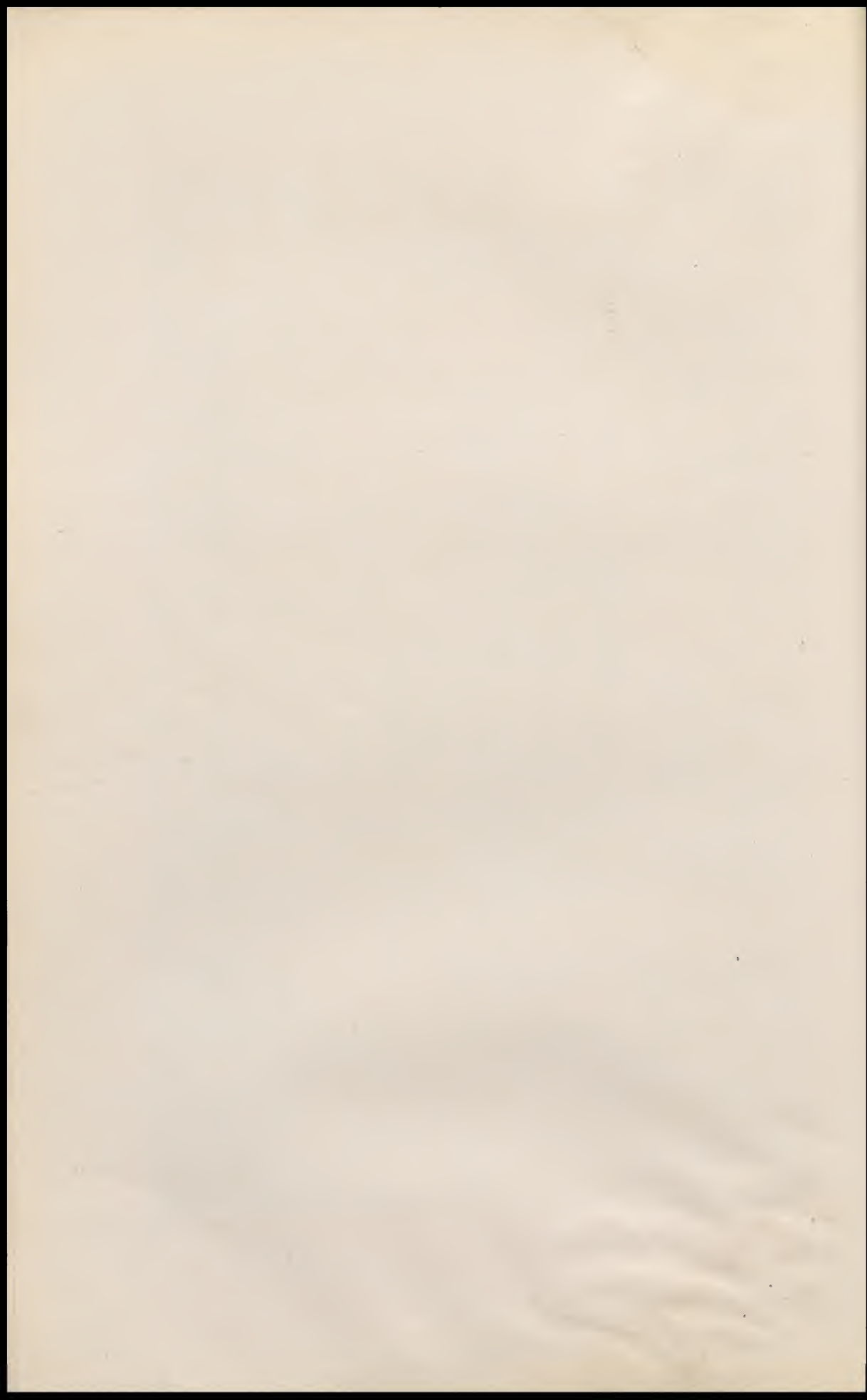


Just Us



Jervis and Judy







Editorial



BENEATH THE MARBLE

There is the old story of the sculptor who stood watching some workmen bring a huge block of marble into his studio. Nearby was a small boy, gazing intently.

Finally the lad ventured to comment, "I don't see much in it now, but I suppose you can make something out of it."

But the artist replied, "No, I don't expect to make something out of it. I expect to find something in it."

I thought of East High. What can we get from our school before we see something in it? Hidden within our schoolroom activities are possibilities of deepest wonder. Within our very selves there is a wealth of hidden beauty.

The sculptor's first work was not that statue that emerged from the block of marble. The masterpiece was the culmination of hours of toil, hope, and prayer; only after the long years of labor came the vision that inspired the hearts of all who looked upon it.

Years and years ago the people on the streets of London saw a swearing tinker and turned away in disdain. But a greater Sculptor chiseled off the hard surface and brought forth John Bunyan, the ideal of dreamers, the inspiration of all who love fine literature.

And then to my mind comes the thought of another, a man at whose feet the high and the lowly, the rich and the poor, have knelt in reverence. Abe Lincoln was so homely that the street children made fun of him. But beneath that unprepossessing exterior there lay a soul that has proved itself strong enough to rest forever before the eyes of the American people as an ideal of true manhood.

For the service of humanity East High is today carving the first strokes on some of the masterpieces of the coming generations. It is up to us to guide, not retard, the chisel of our sculptor.

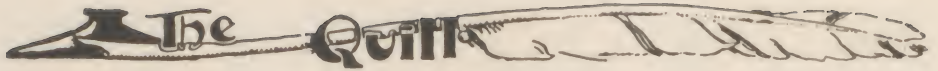
WORK AND WORKERS

Everything accomplished in this world of ours has been achieved by the unceasing efforts of some individual or individuals. These persons easily fall into three classes, those who really work; those who think they work, and spend all their time trying to make others think they do; and those who make no pretense of working and are proud of their idleness.

When a person is heard commenting on his activities, abilities, or achievements he may be set down as belonging to the second group, and the world will know that it has not progressed any because he has lived.

The third group usually comes from the extreme ends of the social scale—the idle rich and the shiftless poor. They live and die, leaving no token of their existence, but merely a feeling of relief that the strain on the public purse has been lessened.

But to the first group we owe everything we have that is worth having. They may be distinguished by their quiet unobtrusiveness and businesslike air. They do not boast of their work because they don't need to; it is of such a standard that the other fellow is always ready to sing its praises. They are never too busy to take on some extra job, and when this extra bit is finished it is well done. They are the ones who really enjoy life, and they do not have extreme views on any subject. Assuming that these people comprise one-third of all the people, might not the world have advanced to three times its present status if everyone had followed their example?



JUST FOLKS

An old man from Arkansas, who physically was quite rugged, having been hardened by much hard work and all kinds of weather, once became rather philosophical.

As he sat on a stump in front of his cabin and whittled, he looked up at my father and drawled, "Don't you know human nature is perty much alike, only a little more so?" How true these words are, yet how loath we are to accept them at their face value. For instance, we as students, notice the peculiarities and short-comings of others and are quick to criticize. Sometimes we laugh at other peoples' actions; if not, we generally smile to ourselves.

Did you ever notice any one being flawless, perfect? The answer is no. The reason for the answer is the old man's statement that "Human nature's perty much alike, only a little more so."

So when we want to laugh at other people and criticize them we should look at them, then look into a mirror and remember—the old man's words.

STICK-TO-IT-IVENESS

A teacher of mine often said that if a person had a well developed bump of stick-to-it-iveness, he held a strong card in the game of Success. If a man is promoted again and again, many of those who witness his rise in the world, shrug their shoulders and say, "Oh, well, he always did have all the luck!" To them that sums up the whole affair. But why did he get ahead in life? This man had the ability to act, and he acted. He had that quality of constant endeavor, of trying again, which enabled him to push onward to success. It is a waste of time to sit around hoping a good luck fairy will favor you with some of her four-leaf clovers or horse-shoes. It requires continued hammering, not just one pound, to mould metal; so does it require constant work to bring success. Opportunity does not, with one grand swoop of her mighty wings, lift you upward to your goal; you must climb every rung of the ladder yourself, and stick to it until you reach the top. Remember the postage stamp:

The postal clerk gives it a lick
And stamps it on with a blow,
The work of that stamp is simply to stick
And it goes where it started to go.

TRAINING FOR LIFE

"There," said the coach, "is a striking example of the wonders training can do for one man, and the ravages lack of training can perform on another."

This observation was made at the close of the mile run which decided the state championship in that event. The winner had surprised even himself by coming out those thirty yards ahead of what all the athletic directors in the state had a few weeks ago hailed as the fastest man this side of the Mississippi. However, the fact remained that a hitherto unknown athlete had won.

The reason for his winning was soon circulated among the spectators of the race. The winner had obeyed each of the rules set down for a track man; the loser had not.

Does this observation not offer a suggestion to the graduate at this time? Will it not give the graduate rather a worth-while hint in regard to the way his future will turn out? The question to be considered is, how has the graduate spent his four years of high school training? Did he obey all the rules of the "game" or did he choose the course of "talking his way" through school?

The result of each course will be identical with the corresponding one of the track men.



ON MANNERS AND CONDUCT

Using the words of Emerson as a slogan, "Life is not so short but that there is always time for courtesy," a Manners and Conduct Committee has come into existence in East High. The purpose of this body is to improve the general conduct of the students.

If anyone doubts the need of such a committee, let him watch the manners of those about him. He may hear one student making loud remarks, another will be dashing wildly through the corridor, or allowing a door to fly back in the face of someone behind him. Such actions are bad habits, easily formed through thoughtlessness. After all, courtesy is not a thing of fashion, but its practice springs from an unselfish consideration of others.

An outsider's opinion of an institution is formed by the actions of those of its habits with whom he comes in contact. Thus the conduct of a thoughtless person may endanger a school's reputation; likewise, the manners of a quiet, polite individual may give an impression of refinement and culture.

That ill-mannered people exist in East High today, is due to carelessness on the part of all others actively connected with the school. The Manners and Conduct Committee is trying to remedy this deplorable state of affairs, but they cannot do it alone. Will you, in loyalty to East High, help?

HE CAN WHO THINKS HE CAN—GRADUATE

One of the "seven wonders of the world" to the fourth or fifth grade pupil is a high school senior. This isn't because of any particular virtue of the senior, but simply because he is a senior and soon to graduate from the schooling that is compulsory. Very probably the student in the grades has serious doubts about ever getting far enough to graduate from high school.

The whole thing in going through high school in a creditable manner is believing you can, and then not cheating yourself by lack of application and study. The entire viewpoint of a person changes as he passes through high school. When he is a freshman he looks upon the teacher as a fearsome master; when a sophomore he begins to realize that perhaps the teacher does know what's best; when a junior he feels that the teacher is not so great as he had thought; and when a senior he at times actually feels himself on a level with the teacher.

The school football team is composed of eleven boys who individually think they can hold down a position on the team, and collectively think they can beat any other team. In no other way is it possible to win in football; likewise, it takes a student *who thinks he can* to graduate.





Conspirators



Big Boys



Who's Coming?



Pals



Three Maids
From Schools



Never Alone



Springtime and
Ringtime



Literary



A SENIOR'S FAREWELL

Dear East High School,
I'm sorry, so sorry
I have to leave you—
But I'm graduating!
And there is a thrill
That comes from my very soul
At the thought that I'm leaving you
To join the innumerable caravan
Of your lovers,
Which moves to that enticing realm
Where each shall take his place
In the vibrant halls of life,
To bring that honor
And joy to himself which he may,
And then to look back and, bareheaded,
Say, "You, dear Alma Mater, have lighted my way!"

HOW WILL YOU SPEND YOUR VACATION?

Now that the rare month of June is here, it is time to think of the coming vacation, which, it is to be hoped, will be enjoyed by all of East High's students and friends. Those who have an opportunity to leave Des Moines for a time will be doubly fortunate for they will enjoy not only a change of scene, but also the pleasure of returning home, after an absence, with new things to tell and think of. Whether one goes to the mountains or to the sea, to the great city or to the country, he will surely find himself the better for it.

Some may go east, and it is to them that this article may be of particular interest. Two years ago I spent a month there, visiting New York and Boston for several days. There I learned that sight-seeing should be an unhurried affair, to be taken in small doses, if it is not to become tiresome.

From Chicago, which is itself a wonderful city, we traveled by the Michigan Central to New York. This road is that branch of the New York Central which runs nearly half of its way through Canada, entering this country again at Niagara Falls. Our train reached the Falls early in the morning, and stopped there long enough to afford an excellent though somewhat distant view of the mighty cataract. I suppose it would have seemed even more tremendous if we had been so near as to receive the full volume of its terrific sound.

The monotony of the journey to New York City was greatly relieved by the fact that the tracks lie near the Hudson, which is indeed a most beautiful river. Near New York its banks become the Palisades, steep cliffs of soft colors, most pleasing to the eye.

It was not until dinner time, I am sure, that we left the Grand Central Terminal in search of a hotel. It was much later than that before we were settled at the Breslin, an unpretentious but very comfortable hostelry. Its food was good and its beds were soft and these accommodations were all we asked.

Manhattan Island, which holds the business section of the city is narrow, and very, very long, so that it takes time to get anywhere. The big, double-decked busses are



a splendid means of transportation, but I didn't care for the street cars since the only aisle they had was a step running the whole length of the car. However, one must ride unless he has an abundance of time and endurance. We boarded one of these conveyances, and reached Battery Park, at the extreme end of the city. From here we could see the famous statue on Bedloe's Island, but the choppy water discouraged closer viewing. In this same park is the Aquarium, which with the Bronx, was to me a sufficient reason for going east. Of course, those who prefer their colors somewhere else than in gorgeously marked fish, might not be interested in this remarkable collection of aquatic creatures.

We once entered the towering Woolworth Building in a vain search for a ten-cent store and contemplated going up, but decided against it, in view of the fact that what ascends must descend, and a drop of fifty-some stories in a swift elevator was not to our liking.

Sunday afternoon we spent at the Bronx Zoological Gardens, where I should have liked to spend a week, for two hours of walking did not give us a chance to see all the inhabitants of this great zoo. I will say, however, that this time was more than enough for those who were with me.

On Monday we left New York by boat for Fall River, and went from there to Chatham, a little resort on the elbow of Cape Cod. Here we came as close to millionaires as I ever shall, I fear; the two-storied "cottage" on the other side of the fence was tenanted by Coningsby Dawson, author, whose Rolls-Royce town-car frequently swept past us. He rented this cottage from the Chatham Bars Inn (the natives said Chatham Bars) for a sum probably considerable. One of these mansions, that owned by Joseph Lincoln, was rented for \$2,500 a month.

We spent an uneventful month in Chatham and departed on July 30 for Boston, via Plymouth. We stayed one night and part of a morning in Plymouth. The hotel was built in 1734, as was proved by the sagging floors, so steep that one nearly slid down them. This venerable inn looked out upon the Rock, which had been returned to its original place. Plymouth is a remarkable little town, for everywhere we found spots of historical interest, so close together that no weary walking was required to find them.

Unfortunately, one does not find his way about in Boston with the ease he does at Plymouth. Boston would have proved the undoing of Theseus if he had attempted unassisted to locate a Minotaur hidden in its center. If it were not for its subway system, Boston would have given little pleasure to me. By the aid of its underground railway we managed to reach many places of interest including King's Chapel, Old South Church, Harvard University, and the towns of Lexington and Concord. Nevertheless, we had too little time to enjoy these places properly, for we were anxious to return home. It was with no little pleasure that I saw Boston recede into the background. Truly, John Howard Payne was right.

BEGGING ALMS FROM LIFE

I hope that I can always see
My duties—just as they should be.
I ask, that I may always say
The words which brighten every day.
I hope that I may always feel
The beauty of bird and wind and tree.
Though skies are dark, and sad my way,
May God within my heart still stay.

Rosabelle Houston, '26.



WHAT HAPPENED?

First Prize Story

"Now I'm all done with everyone of my lessons except English, and that's to read 'The Fall of the House of Usher!'" Edward slammed his books upon the table.

"Well, my word!" ejaculated his sister. "And you left that until night to read? About the time everybody's in bed except you, you'll be sorry you didn't read it during the day. It's a horrid old thing."

"Shucks! Think I care about that?"

"You will care when you have to stay up alone and read that old ghost story. You'll be just as scared as I was when I read it. Mark my word!"

"Ho! Think I'm scared? You must think I'm a coward," answered Edward, with an air of pride and scorn and apparent indifference.

Edward was a year and a half younger than his sister Dot. He was sixteen years old, and a junior in high school; his sister, a senior. He, as many other boys, was wont to brag of his lack of cowardice.

His uncle had died just two weeks before and, having been a great pal of Edward's, his death had quite an effect upon the boy.

It was nine o'clock and he had read the first two pages. Silence existed in the room, except for the scratching of Dot's pen.

Dot had yawned several times, when at ten o'clock she closed her book and said, "I'm going to bed. How're you coming along? Do you like it?"

"Naw, there's nothing exciting or ghosty about it as you said," he answered in a hurt tone.

"Well, I hope you'll enjoy yourself," and with that she was off.

Edward was left alone. Thoughts of his deceased uncle came to him but immediately he rid himself of them and read on. His curiosity was aroused by what his sister had said.

The night was cold and windy, with snow flying at intervals. It was dark in and out of the house, with the exception of the room Edward occupied. From the big grandfather's clock in the hall came a loud tick-tock, tick-tock. Edward was annoyed exceedingly by its loudness, and for some reason he wished it would stop. When it pealed forth eleven in low, full, solemn tones, he shuddered. He had always liked to hear the clock strike but somehow, tonight it did not seem like the old clock. But he read on.

Cars were passing at the rate of only three or four to the hour, for Edward's folks lived in the suburbs of the city. That seemed like an unusually small number compared with the number that passed on other nights. What was the matter with everything?

He was nearly at the end of the story, and was reading about the grinding and scratching of the big iron door of the vault, when suddenly he heard (or imagined) a sort of grinding as if some one were cleaning his shoes on the side-walk. His heart beat wildly. His mind moved slowly in fact, he was so astounded that he just sat and listened. Edward was not a coward. Oh, no! He just felt a little queer. Why, that was nothing. He would just read on and finish, and with that thought in mind, he laughed at himself. But, again it came. This time a heavy foot step upon the wooden steps. He turned white as snow. Edward was actually frightened. He couldn't have spoken a word if he had had to.

Another heavy, low step and still another! The thing advanced slowly but surely. Oh, what could he do? He stirred not an inch, because he couldn't. He sat next to the window, but didn't look out. He stared into space. A fourth step upon the porch! Louder, louder! He would have shrieked but for the thought of his sister, being able to say, "I told you so." Anyhow, it was probably nothing, he told him-



self and attempted to read again. But it was there again. Oh, the agony! Why couldn't it hurry? He was as limp as a dishrag. Where had his strength gone?

As the step advanced, he gritted his teeth and made up his mind that if it knocked he would find what it wanted. It was surely at the door by now! But it slowly advanced and then—Oh, if the fear that had possessed him would only leave—came a knock. His fear grew, but he jumped up. He wanted to run out of the room, anywhere, just to get away, but he dared not.

He suddenly thought of his uncle. Could it be—? No, he told himself, it wasn't. Again that knock. It seemed tremendously loud, but really wasn't. He shuddered. He started toward the door, stopped once, and then walked rapidly. At the door he hesitated, then with new vigor he jerked open the door! The wind blew and the snow fell fast. It was—Oh!

Alice Rothfus, '26.

THE WOMAN WHO LOCKED HER HEART WITH AN IRON KEY

Second Prize Story

There was a little child once, a happy, care-free child with a joyous singing in her heart and on her lips. The years flew by on golden feet, until the little Girl locked childhood in the chamber of yesterday and gave her hand to Life. And Life gasped when he saw this vision of wondrous beauty that the four winds of heaven, the silent stars, and all of Nature's forces had created for him.

Life took the Girl's eager hand and gave it to a Lad, whose eyes were full of dreams, and whose hands were like those of a poet or a builder of beautiful things—long, slim, strong hands. And the Lad looked at the Girl and loved her—as he would have loved a rare flower or a graceful tree or a thing of exquisite beauty. But the love the Girl gave to the Boy burned as the flame of a holy star—strong and steadfast and unfaltering.

The Lad took the treasure that Life had given him, and built for her a house by the sea—a little house of love and new hope and sweet faith and singing sea voices. And soon the sea sang a cradle song, for a new life came to the little home. But the little one's frail, sweet smile summoned the Angel of Death, and the woman and her man buried their child by the sea. And the Man put his strong arms about his wife and tried to mend her torn heart with words of comfort and faith—but she would not be comforted, and wept and wept. As time passed she ceased to weep and went about again dusting and cleaning and cooking in the little cottage. Her lips never sang now, and her eyes were cold and hard, and without dreams. She learned to say sharp things to the Man, who, after all, was only a boy—a dreamy boy who loved beauty! And as the days passed, he heard the call of the world—and answered.

The Woman did not notice for many days that her man was gone; when she did realize that she was alone, her heart bled again with grief and longing. At last the longing for him became so intense that she could bear the awful silence and the mocking waves no longer—and she went out into the world in search of him. After many days she found the body of the man she loved—but not the soul! She found that he was a thing of common thoughts—a worshipper of gleaming coins and evil pleasures. And blinded by the hate that rose up in her soul, she lost all reason and struck cruel blows on the weak human—as a creature of the wilds, blinded by rage—strikes and kills!

Then she fled back to the little cottage, and with a fiendish laugh, locked her heart with an iron key, and built a high impenetrable wall of hate and bitterness about herself. As the years passed many people tried to pierce the wall, and were scowled and cursed upon in return.

The Quilt

But a day came when the Woman was conscious of a queer feeling about her being; and when the first sweet scents of Spring crept in at her open door, she knew that her earthly pilgrimage was nearing an end. She found great peace, when she mused that she would soon be a thing of insensibility—capable no longer of feeling love and hate and misery. Yet she was strangely afraid, too. She kept asking herself, "Supposing death isn't the end, after all?" And as her sight became less clear, and her breath grew sharp and painful, the words kept racing through her brain—like little impish devils. And in one wild moment, she tried to break down the awful wall that surrounded her life—but it seemed only to mock and hoot at her, and the key held fast. Exhausted, she collapsed on her bed—and when a fisherman ventured over her doorstep, he found a huddled, withered old creature, with a strange, calm smile on her lips. Was Death the end of all things for the Woman who had locked her heart with an iron key?

* * * *

And out in the dusk, Life laughed—long and mockingly—as he gave a girl's eager hand to a lad, whose eyes were full of dreams, and whose hands were strong and slim, like those of a poet, or of a builder of beautiful things.

Rosabelle Houston, '26.

PATCH QUALIFIES

Honorable Mention

One morning the Miller household was thrown into a flurry. A little stray dog had appeared on the front porch and had refused to move.

"Oh, mama, let me keep him! Let me keep him!" shouted Jimmy Miller when he saw the little tramp.

"Yes, mama, please say yes," pleaded four-year-old Jean.

"Oh dear, children, you'll have to wait until daddy comes home and see what he says," the distracted mother said.

Mr. Miller, who was away on business, was due in a couple of days. Most of the family troubles were decided by him.

"Oh no. Papa may not let us keep him; do you think he will, mama?" questioned Jean.

"Don't pout, Jean. We will get to keep him two days at least," said Jimmy.

During this conversation, the little dog had been sitting with his ears cocked, looking first at Mrs. Miller, then at Jimmy. He was about a foot and a half high. He had brown eyes and a laughing mouth, from which a red ribbon of a tongue lolled. He was all black except for one patch of white about two inches square on his back.

The two children ran down to the lawn, but the little fellow sitting so soberly on the step remained where he was.

"Come on—a—er—Patch! That's his name, 'cause he's got that white patch. Come on Patchie," called Jimmy. Down the steps raced little Patch. Together the three ran to the corner, which was the meeting place for the neighborhood children.

The two days passed quickly, and in due time Mr. Miller returned.

"Oh, daddy, please let us keep him," begged Jimmy.

"Come here, little doggie," called Mr. Miller.

Patch trotted to Mr. Miller and jumped up into his lap as was his custom with the children. Mr. Miller laughed as he pulled Patch's ears. "We will give Patch a trial for a week. If he proves to be a good doggie, he can stay. If not, he'll go to the dog-pound."

"Goody! Goody!" shouted the children, confident of Patch's good behavior.



The week was drawing to a close and Patch had not been a good dog. In fact he had done everything from jumping upon the table three times and getting the meat, and tearing Jean's best rag doll to pieces, to scratching up Mr. Miller's newly planted garden.

"Thank goodness, this week's about over," exclaimed Mrs. Miller, "this is Friday, just one more day of Patch."

It grieved the children terribly to part with Patch, but they knew he had proved his own undoing.

Saturday dawned a bright, beautiful day, but a sad one, for Patch was going to have to leave. That afternoon, Jean took her skipping rope and went out to the road to jump. Mrs. Miller with Patch, was sitting on the porch so she could watch Jean. All went well until a big racer was seen coming down the road at a terrific speed, and Jean's back was turned.

"Jean! Jean!" screamed the frantic mother, "come quick!"

Jean turned and saw the big car come tearing along. She started for the house, but she caught herself in her skipping rope and fell, too frightened to move. Her mother rushed down the steps, but she feared she would be too late. However, in front of her tore a little black streak, Patch. He reached Jean, caught her dress at the neck, and dragged her from the road just as the auto passed.

That night after Mrs. Miller had told her husband, who was sitting with Patch in his arms, of Patch's heroic deed, all he said was, "I guess Patchie qualifies."

Ezra Peterman, '27.

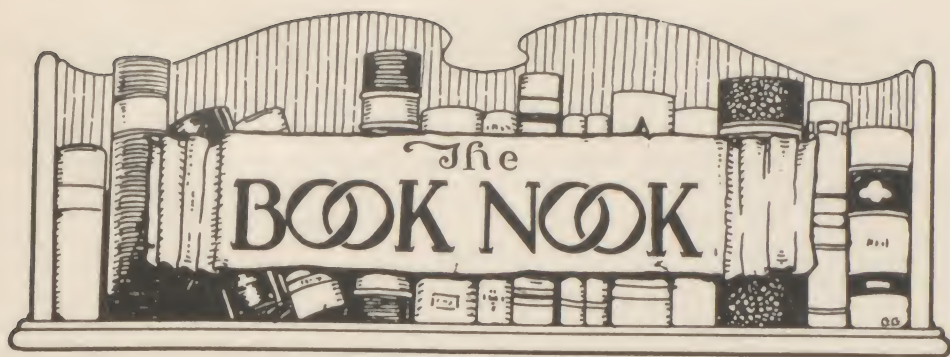
SKETCHES

Like some broad Midas-brush
The moonlight gleams across the lake.
Little wavelets rise and fall again
Within its path.
Upon the bank the trees rock softly
To the last notes of some bird's song.

Yesterday the trees
Stretched bare black arms
Defiantly skyward.
This morning they bow humbly
In their white robes.
Yesterday they were
Proud aristocrats in black,
This morning they are
Little white nuns rejoicing
Humbly in their beauty.

The day has gone home to the sky.
She left little memories in the west.
Tiny streaks of gold and pink
Chase each other across the tree tops.
Soon the night will come;
She will wear soft comforting gray.
But I like the day best,
She is so exciting.

M. L. M., '24.



POPULAR FICTION

Present day fiction is rather difficult to review, and about as difficult to read, but in the City Library are some quite interesting books which may have escaped your eyes.

I've always liked Zane Grey. Perhaps the name has something to do with it—Zane sounds so like wonderfully high mountains, their steep sides dyed in myriads of colors; great stretches of yellowed sand, and gay Spanish fiestas. "The Light of the Western Stars" I read and enjoyed very much. For the benefit of those who enjoy seeing the picturization of their favorite books, I'll say that the play is now under production, and will doubtless prove as interesting as the last of Mr. Grey's stories which was filmed, "Code of the West." "Betty Zane" is the story of the author's great grandmother's thrilling life in the days when America was young, and Indians lurked behind every bush and bend. I have read it many times, and yet I find something new in it each time.

"The King Who Went on a Strike," by Pearson Choate, is a quite new and very amusing book. It concerns a king who grew tired of his life made up of quarreling with uncompromising subjects and went on a strike during an insurrection. The ending is different, and I think you will like the entire book.

Jeffery Farnol is a writer who has always interested me greatly. He writes mostly of common folks, people whom one would meet (that is if one is in the habit of hobnobbing with tinkers and gypsies, and English lords.) Mr. Farnol has that art of describing things so that one can almost believe that he is in the midst of them. "The Open Road" and "Perrigrin" I liked the best. There is a very new book just out, which is really more than up to the standard.

Stupid people always exact pity from me. It may be because I make so many blunders myself that I know how they must feel. Harry Leon Wilson delights in writing about the queerest people. "Professor, How Could You?" is one of his books which kept me laughing for a week (I read it during vacation) and is mostly about the adventures of a perfectly proper professor who found suddenly that he needed to be cut loose from his too perfectly proper life and so he proceeds to do so with alarming results. I also read, "Oh, Doctor!" and then my favorite star, Reginald Denny, played in the film version of the book, and I laughed all the more. I think it helps one's imagination to see the picture versions of the best books.

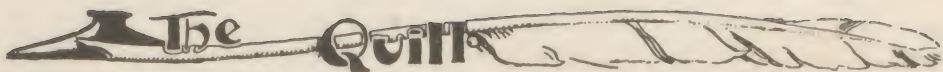
Hugh Walpole has written two books about a small boy, Jeremy Cole, the son of a Polchester curate. The first book, "Jeremy," is mostly concerned with Jeremy's home life, the second, "Jeremy and Hamlet," describes his school life. I liked them both; they are human books, and seem to be about real people instead of just characters.

O'Brien's edition of the best short stories of 1924 is a convenient book to have, because the stories are not too long, and they are all good.

For those who enjoy plenty of real thrills along with their laughs I can recommend Don Marquis' "Sonnets to a Red Haired Lady (by a gentleman with a blue beard)". Also, Stephen Leacock's "Nonsenical Novels" and "Frenzied Fiction."

Best wishes to the Book Nook readers for a pleasant summer vacation!

M. L. M., '24.



PLAY-READING

Novels are interesting as well as short stories, but plays are classed as being dull and stupid reading. Perhaps one's first play may seem difficult, but the next one is more easy to understand. One does not have to read Shakespeare. There are many plays being written which are available at any library. The authors have not been proclaimed yet as famous, but do not overlook them because of that.

Among the worth while present-day writers is John Galsworthy, an English playwright whose works have only recently been noticed. During the early part of his career his stories and novels touched upon the purely conventional. Later plays and novels departed from the conventional and became individual, serious, and alive.

He writes of life in terms of loyalty, strife, joy, justice, and love. There is a bit of humanness in each play that tends to make the characters live in the hearer's or reader's mind.

He also deals with acute social problems of the twentieth century. He has the rare quality of seeing both sides of a question, a thing which is reflected in his characters.

In 1914 Mr. Galsworthy wrote the play "The Mob." An ideal which was true and sincere led a young man to take a stand that was opposed by his country. The reader cannot help but wonder if he himself does not sometimes mistake the primitive mob spirit in him for patriotism, a word that covers this feeling in all its cruelty.

"The Fugitive" is another example of the author's ability to create a person with an unswerving determination. In this play a person passes on at last, disbelieved, misunderstood, and criticised.

"Joy," "Strife," and "Justice" deal with life in the same broad way. I suppose John Galsworthy is one who remembers that human nature is the constant. A play written about the seventeenth century would probably contain the same morals. He brings out the idea, however, that every phase of life which has a problem, may have it solved in two ways. One hurts; the other heals.

Play-reading is a different and delightful pastime. There is a large scope for imagination. The somewhat boring descriptions are left out to be supplied by the reader.

I have in mind a young lady who could not get "head or tail" to the play which she was reading. To remedy this she set a miniature stage on the library table, and, with spoons for characters, she was able to follow the trend of the story clearly.

In conclusion: Plays are merely stories in a condensed form. They are to be read and understood, not set away on a shelf. Try to understand them; when once you do, much pleasure will be yours.

Iola Smith, '25.

THE SCARECROW

Percy MacKaye

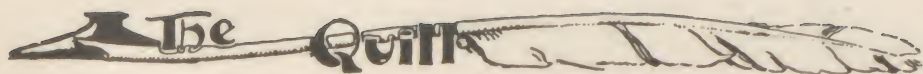
Have you read Hawthorne's fantastical story, Feathertop? If you have, you may be sure that you would enjoy "The Scarecrow," which is a play based upon the same plot and using the same characters. The hero, quite the reverse from the usual, does not marry the heroine. Why? Read the play to find out!

RIDERS TO THE SEA

J. W. Synge

Riders to the Sea is an Irish play, presenting the opposite side of the life of the Irish fisherman from which is usually pictured. The main character is an Irish mother, who has lost five of her sons and her husband in storms at sea. Her sixth son also drowns and his body is brought home by his friends. The play is written in the Irish dialect of course, and for that reason, if for none other, I thoroughly enjoyed reading it.

Dorothy Burrows, '25.



JUNIOR JOURNAL NOTES

APRIL 6, 1925—

Some day, when my ship comes in, as I have so often heard people say, I'm going to have a large library like those you read of in books, lined with shelves and shelves of books, because I can think of few things quite as annoying as being unable to find a book that I have set my head on reading. Yesterday when I finished reading *Margaret Ogilev*, I decided to read either *Little Minister* or *Treasure Island*. I wanted to see if I could detect the superiority of Stevenson's writing or if I found either of them interesting at all. To my disgust when I tried to get them today, neither was in. Since I had made up my mind I wanted nothing else, I returned with only a book for my sister.

Perhaps if I had only to rise from a big easy chair, stroll over a luxuriously carpeted floor, and without any trouble select *Treasure Island* from among the hundreds of books there, I probably wouldn't want it, because, as I heard a lady say in a recitation the other day, "Folks is always wantin' what is not—Now ain't that so?"

Lila Larson, '26.

APRIL 8, 1925—

Once more the peace of our happy home is disrupted! Mr. Payne must have experienced one of those delightful periods of "house cleaning" when he wrote: "There's No Place Like Home." I hope not.

This evening I returned to my erstwhile restful domain, stepped over a roll of rugs and a charm from the skies seemed to hallow, perhaps I had better say halo—me there. The paper hanger had merely dropped a strip of ceiling paper around my head.

I exiled myself to the rooms already hung, but, alas, the splendor dazzled me in vain, for the curtains were gone, every picture and bit of ornament had disappeared and the most prominent feature of the room was half an inch of dust covering everything. This dust, I learned, was simply the natural thing in housecleaning.

I thought of what my home once was and I reeled backward in an ecstasy of fond memory—and stepped into a pail of soapy water.

The grocer boy came, and I had visions of something delightful for the evening meal. I opened a package. Cleaning powder. Not dismayed I tore the wrappings from another. Soap. Then at last I espied a long slim bundle resembling a loaf of sweet bread. I unwrapped it tenderly—and found a large scrub brush. The only edible matter was a dime's worth of prunes, which for some reason or other did not appeal to me.

I sighed and went to my room. A red flannel polishing cloth was draped artistically over my rose reading lamp. A bar of Bon Ami peeped cunningly around the cerise glazed bowl I had spent so many hours arranging into an exquisite still life. The paper hanger's assistant was perched on a ladder reading that holiest of holies, my diary. I wished fervently that I had not been quite so exact about the recording of incidents.

I went to the open window. Across the street our local prima donna sang: "But, Give, Oh Give Me, the Pleasures of Home!" "Amen," said I.

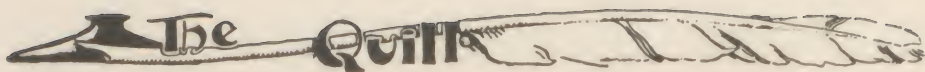
Lois Louise Thornburg, '26.

APRIL 10, 1925—

I accomplished a wonderful job today and one that may be accomplished only when there is a great deal of spare time. What did I do? Well, I taught my dog how to shake hands.

This job was very hard because somehow the dog and I did not seem to understand each other's language. I would say, "Shake hands, Bo." But that made no impression on him at all. I could have been saying anything else and he wouldn't have known the difference.

Finally, after I had lifted up his paw and said, "Shake hands" at the same time, he seemingly understood what I wanted done.



In about half an hour I went out to the dog again and said, "Shake hands, Bo." To my astonishment, he turned around and started playing with a little rubber ball. So I began to teach him all over again, but this time the effort was also in vain.

The third time was seemingly the charm, for now when I go out and say, "Shake hands," he lifts his right paw and places it in my hand. Really, he is a very intelligent dog.

Eleanor Burton, '26.

APRIL 11, 1925—

Edna Ferber says that there comes a time in every woman's life when she feels that she must wash her hair. Perhaps the fact that the sun was shining very brightly and I knew that I could dry mine out of doors for the first time this year made me feel that I must wash it today. Anyway I washed it shortly after lunch and I am now out doors drying it.

It isn't much of a task to wash it because it is very unlike that of Edna Ferber's heroine, who, if I remember correctly, had long thick tresses falling in deep waves below her knees. No, I'm not making fun of her heroine, at least not intentionally; but it makes me so envious to read books because almost every heroine I ever read of had wavy hair if not very curly hair, a lock of which was always escaping and curling by her ear. Never have I read of one with a short stringy mop, several locks of which were always escaping but not to curl stubbornly, yet prettily by her ear, unless perhaps the homely heroine—and she wasn't a success!

Lila Larson, '26.

ANNOUNCEMENT

In the last issue of the Quill, two contests were announced—one, an Ad-Contest and the other a Short-Story Contest.

In the ad-contest, Vaughan Cook fairly walked away with first place. He will be rewarded with a Quill pin. Sherman Greene placed second in this contest and will be given a subscription to the Quill for next year.

In the Short-Story Contest, Alice Rothfus's story, "What Happened?" won first place. Alice will be given \$2.50 in cash. Rosabelle Houston won second place with her story "The Woman Who Locked Her Heart With An Iron Key," and will be given a subscription to the Quill for next year. Honorable mention is given to Ezma Peterman and Elwood Briggs.

THE QUILLETTE

The Gist of News

VOL. ANYTHING

GUESS THE NO.



"ALL AT SEA"

This was the annual musical-dramatic undertaking presented by our Music and Dramatic Departments. Many of the costumes were made by the Home Economics Department, supervised by Miss Ruby. The cast:

Captain Corcoran	Jo Ed Hollis
Sir Joseph Porter	Louis Rich
Ralph Rackstraw	Bernard Thompson
Dick Deadeye	Ben Levine
Midshipmite	Willard Burns
Pirate King	Marcus Clifton
Frederick	Donald Secor
Police Sergeant	Dean Lightfoot
Grosvenor	Willard Mabce
Strephon	Floyd Burgeson
Lord Chancellor	Leslie Baridon
Mikado of Japan	Stephen A. Bakalyar
Pooh-Bah	Sherman Greene
Ko Ko	Edward Smith
Josephine	Eleanor Cosson
Little Buttercup	Bessie Grund
Patience	Frances Fischer
Mabel	Grace Ferris
Phyllis	Charlotte Miller
Fairy Queen	Emily Albrecht
Yum-Yum	Beulah Keeney
Peep-Bo	Lillian Bradley
Pitti-Sing	Genevieve Tucker

The crew of the Pinafore; Sir Joseph's Sisters, Cousins, and Aunts; Policemen, Fairies, and Pirates.

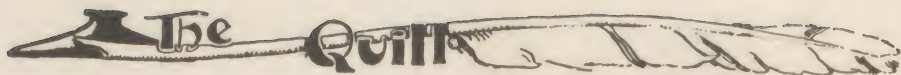
The Orchestral accompaniment was played by the East High Orchestra, with Virginia Patterson at the piano.

MUSIC-ATHLETIC ASSEMBLY

Everything from soup to nuts on the East High platform! In other words music and athletics combined resulted in one of the most delightful assemblies of the year.

Mr. Arcule Sheasby of Drake university began the program with a group of three violin solos. His music was so enthusiastically appreciated, however, that he was obliged to give several encores. His accompanist, Miss Leonore Mudge, next favored us with a piano solo, which was also enthusiastically received.

Although this completed the musical parts of the program, the assembly was by no means over. Mr. Hoyt first presented seven two-ring and fourteen one-ring basketball monograms for the past semester. Five girls, not to be outdone, were then presented with their hard earned numerals. It is safe to say that very few people realize just how hard these girls had to work to receive those required 150 points—the first step toward an honest to goodness E. D. M. monogram. However, by the time Miss Pritchard had finished her explanatory talk, the students were quite able to appreciate the red and black numerals. Mr. Russell had the honor of bringing the assembly to a close by awarding the swimming honors—six one-ring monograms, three two-ring and two three-ring monograms.



AMES HIGH HERE

GLEE CLUB SINGS

The curtain rang down amid thunderous applause and the Ames' Glee Club (after more persuasion) favored East High students with a generous encore.

The Ames' Glee Club contains about twenty-five boys whose voices show talent and careful training. They came to East High on Wednesday, March 18th, through the efforts of Mr. Gilbert, our music director.

The program consisted of songs by the whole club and piano solos. The encore, an impromptu program, revealed the fact that many of the boys were capable actors and artists in playing instruments; one versatile member of the organization gave a demonstration of clogging.

The manner in which the school received the visitors indicates that the students do care for other than jazz melodies. Similar music assemblies would be appreciated, according to popular opinion.

SPRING VACATION

Well, spring really came at last! The proof of that statement lay in the fact that the students were free (that is, free as far as school is concerned) to do anything they wished for nine whole days, beginning Saturday, March 21st.

Of course a good many students had their vacation just as mother decided that the living room rug needed beating and that the windows were just simply "crying for water." Others were fortunate enough to be able to sweep all unpleasant thoughts of geometry tests or "lab" checks into the dim past and to take the Ford or the first train to Altoona or some other restful rural scene, to spend the school-less days.

This vacation was a much needed one. The teachers had noticed among the students symptoms of that malady so fatal to every one it ensnares.

The only possible remedy for this condition, according to the school's officials, was the week of freedom. Regardless of the manner in which the week was spent, these educators believe it restored to East High in general much of the old "vim,

vigor, and vitality" for which the school is known in normal times.

INAUGURAL ADDRESS WAS RECEIVED

Were you one of the two thousand people at East High school to hear the first inaugural address to be broadcasted? Did you realize that history was being made; that probably the future generation will read about this as one of the greatest events of 1925?

The huge and anxious crowd of people could hardly wait until the main event started, the address of the President of the United States. As a preliminary, description of the weather at Washington, D. C., was given, and the Marine band played several numbers which came in very clearly.

The climax ended as the president was given the oath of office by Chief Justice Taft. The president's voice was clear and sounded forcible enough to settle any question. The applause of the seventy-five thousand people, approximately, at the address was heard distinctly. The voice seemed to fit the personage of the president quite well, as one would visualize him.

The program was sponsored by the Radio club of which Mr. Astor is the adviser. The student body sends its heartiest thanks to station WHO, for its part in the program.

NOTED SINGER ENTERTAINS

Mr. George Jackson, of New York, sang the following selections during the noon hour program on Monday, March 9: "I Stood on the River Jordan," "Somebody's Knocking at Your Door," "At Dawning." Mr. Jackson was accompanied by Miss Adams at the piano.

Mr. Jackson is representing the National Community Service. He gave a very impressive talk urging the establishment of more playgrounds for children, and said that musical life should be given more attention, because music carries a message of truth with it. Mr. Jackson put especial stress on this sentence, "Low sentiment makes low people and high sentiment makes high people."

SENIORS MIX

The ball of social affairs of the senior class was started rolling by the senior mixer in the gymnasium on Friday evening, March 13. The purpose of this affair was to acquaint all of the seniors with each other. Clever games and feature dances accomplished this.

Members of the decoration committee proved that they were not susceptible to superstitious beliefs for, in keeping with the so-called unlucky date, a ladder was placed directly over the doorway, open umbrellas were suspended from the ceiling, and the figure thirteen was displayed in a conspicuous position. Red and black pennants completed the decorations.

After several amusing games, planned by the entertainment committee with Willard Mabree acting as chairman, the rest of the evening was spent playing games of rook and in dancing. The feature dances included several tags and a broom dance.

Members of the faculty who acted as chaperones were Miss Gabriel, Miss Pritchard, Mr. Houser and Mr. Burton.

EXTRA! BIG WRECK!

EAST HI. CHEM. LAB. A WRECK

During the third period Tuesday, March 31, the peaceful inhabitants of the East High chemistry laboratory were roused from their routine by a terrific crash. Picking themselves up and rushing to the spot from whence the sound proceeded they discovered big splashes of ~~xxl?~~ss acid and a number of broken reagent bottles. Some one had upset a shelf containing these bottles. This March did not go out like a lamb; at least not in the chemistry laboratory.

A TRACK MEET EVERY DAY

The student council has provided noon programs for the past three semesters, but now they are appearing in an entirely different form. The fine weather has caused the corridor and assembly room to be practically deserted, so the council devised a plan of out door entertainment.

Each week some track stunt is scheduled for both girls and boys, and every person is given one chance. The home room having the highest average score is the winner.



CAST OF "DADDY LONG LEGS."



WHO'S WHO IN EAST HIGH

Should Calvin Coolidge or Thomas A. Edison visit our school he might rightfully feel he had been slighted if we did not introduce him to our faculty officers; and, as the one who has the greatest responsibilities, we should probably first exhibit our efficient principal. Mr. Burton has been in East High for seven years and during that time he has served as friend and counsellor as well as supervisor. His hobby is music and he has ably played both in the school band and orchestra. It might be interesting to know that at one time Mr. Burton was a science professor and one of his pupils is now earning an enormous salary. Our principal, however, elected to work "For the service of humanity" and his cheerful personality leads one to believe he is not sorry of his choice.

The personality of Miss Pritchard, our girls' adviser, would impress our visitor, as it has the student body, as being a very likeable one, indeed. Miss Pritchard came to East High in the fall of 1923 from Winfield, Kansas. She has received her Bachelor's Degree from Ohio Wesleyan and her Master's Degree from Columbia University. Miss Pritchard enjoys tennis and golf and dancing. She does scores of things for the school which one seldom stops to think about, yet there would be a great clamor, and many cogs in the machinery of the school would become congested if she were absent for a

short time. For instance, who would give permits for parties and help plan them? Who would supervise senior meetings and student council meetings in Mr. Burton's absence? In general, who would direct social activities for the whole school?

Discipline is the chief duty of one member of our faculty, and perhaps some students, who have been so unfortunate as to need her attention along this line, would vouch for her fitness for the position. However, this is but a secondary side to the nature of Miss Needles. She is ever willing to help wherever she can and she does so in the true spirit of the giver—because she likes to. She has helped many a girl to gain a cheerful outlook on life and often, through the girl, has lifted a whole family from the depths of despair to the heights of hope. During the war Miss Needles was an efficient nurse overseas and did her "bit" in a more direct manner than many of us were allowed to do.

Mr. Pritchard, the vice principal, has much the same part to play in the lives of the boys of the school that Miss Needles has in those of the girls. He has made it possible for many boys to continue school when financial difficulties have made the student think of leaving school. He acts as a medium between boys who have something to give and those who are in need of something; in this way no one feels that he is being patronized. Mr.

Pritchard is an enthusiastic debater and a baseball fan. In spite of the fact that he has many duties to perform, he impresses one as having very little to do. This can only be explained by the efficient and thorough manner in which he handles his work and his carefully formed habit of "never leaving until tomorrow, that which can be done today." Last, but not least, Mr. Pritchard is a true gentleman in every sense of the word and in this way he sets a fine example for the boys with whom he comes in contact.

AMATEUR SCHOOL TEACHING

Talk about school ma'ams! During the spring vacation the Normal Training girls stepped to the exalted position of being country school teachers. The girls looked forward to their week of practice teaching with fear in their hearts as well as in their knees. Each had a separate school in which she taught every subject on the program throughout the eight elementary grades, with the permanent teacher of that school as the critic.

One girl reported the following success:

"I was so remarkable in teaching Arithmetic that I worked every problem in the book that the eighth grade asked me. The reason for this ability to demonstrate the problems asked for might be explained in various ways; one important thing being that there was only one girl in the eighth grade and she was reviewing.

"In the fifth grade Geography class I almost met my Waterloo. One little fellow asked me where the world was—and of course I answered very intelligently, being a school teacher.

"Two little red-headed, freckle-faced boys in the primary class were reading the story 'Chicken Little.' I guess they knew it from memory because this is what one of them read, 'I hood it wif my eyes an I saw it wif my tail.'"

The girls all reported having had an enjoyable time and found many friends among the pupils and their parents.

SENIORS AND FRESHIES FROLIC

"Come on North!" and from East High School, too! On Wednesday afternoon, March 11, the East High seniors, headed by Craig McKee as chairman, introduced themselves to the freshmen by dividing themselves and their younger brothers and sisters into four groups under the respective headings of West, Lincoln, Roosevelt, and North High.

As an ice-breaker for the afternoon, Harry Lindbloom, senior class president, extended the official "glad-hand" to the guests; Jack Haltman as freshman representative responded. This was followed by a period during which the senior orchestra furnished the party with some first-class syncopé. A bit of old Italy was introduced when Catherine Gustafson, garbed in the flaming reds and sombre black of that romantic old country, danced into the gym to the tune of O Sol Mio.

"Then the fun began."

Contests, whose winners were each rewarded with a certain number of points, featured the remainder of the party. North, West, Lincoln, and Roosevelt themselves would have hidden their heads in shame had they heard the piercing yells which each of the four groups gave for them in the yelling contest in which Roosevelt came out, out of breath, nevertheless, on top.

The rest of the afternoon was divided between a mirth-creating balloon race, a heated contest of marsh-mallow eating, a pin rolling relay, a thrilling dash of eight honey-mooners, and lastly a kiddy-car race in which four gallant horsemen, in the form of freshmen boys, bravely rode their bucking spark-plugs in the crowning event of the afternoon, which brought West High up to the top with a score of 23 while the other three high schools tied with 17 points each.

The party broke up after everyone present had marched around the gymnasium, led by the victors, and received a package of cracker jack, each of which, by the way, contained a prize.



MANUAL ARTS DEPARTMENT

The manual arts department of our school includes the three vocations of manual training, printing, and mechanical drawing.

The manual training department is headed by Mr. Hostetter who directs the talents of the students along the lines for which they are best fitted and enables them to work, or to enter college with a very comprehensive knowledge of the subject.

At the present time the classes are working out a project which they call their "dream house." For this piece of work the student selects a lot and chooses the type of home he desires. He sketches the design for his home and plans the furniture. He also studies the home with a view to equipping it with a furnace and other conveniences.

The manual training department is always ready to do anything for the school. They do all the carpenter work for the stage and stage settings.

The printing department serves the school more than is generally known, not only in service rendered but in a money saving of hundreds of dollars a year. The department prints all programs, cards, forms and other printed matter for the entire Des Moines school system.

The machinery represents an outlay of from fifteen to twenty thousand dollars and an additional stock of materials amounting to several thousand dollars is kept on hand.

The work of this department is an aid to the student in both mathematics and English and it fits him to take a good position on leaving school. Many graduates of this department are holding competent positions through the application of the knowledge gained here in school.

The mechanical drawing department prepares boys to enter college in the architectural and engineering courses with full credit for all drawing done while in high school. They are given entrance credits by our state institutions for all industrial work taken while here in school. During the student's last four semesters in school the course is divided into two large divisions; architecture and engineering.

In the architectural course the work consists of:

- a. House plans, including basement, first and second floors, roof, elevations, perspective, plot plan, and details.
- b. Five orders of architecture.
- c. Free hand pen and ink and rendering.

The Quill

d. Topographical and map making, including laying out city additions with public buildings, water mains, sewers, lighting schemes, bridges, gas mains, and other public utilities.

The engineering course includes mechanical, civil and electrical engineering subject matter.

The work is planned to eliminate the so called copying of plans, and puts each student upon his own initiative and responsibility for the designs turned out.

The picture which heads this page was made by Harold Carlson, a pupil in the drawing department. His work comes under the architectural course and it is a free hand pen and ink rendering. Mr. Bennett, the head of the department, allows the pupils to work along the lines to which their talents seem particularly adapted and in this way the pupil gains exceptional development in the work of his choice.

NEWS CORNER

NOT TO BE READ

Louise Burnett and Dorothy Cahill did not speak to each other for an entire period, Friday, April 2. Furious anger caused flashing glances to pass from brown eyes to blue eyes and back again. However, "It's all right now."

Did anyone notice a change in the intense brightness of the sun during the first two weeks of April? It is said that competition makes the world go forward. Well, anyway, Craig McKee's sweater was a bright one.

We know that all vegetation eventually returns to the earth, water runs away to the sea, moles live underground, trees grow upward, rain falls downward, stamens stick to hair, and compact cakes are applied to noses, but where, oh where did all those red ties disappear to?

Has anyone (besides the Seniors) observed the fact that for many weeks there have been no noon-hour programs? Evidently sunshine, basket-ball throwing, and promenade a la sidewalk are too enticing.

COSTUME DANCE

An angel of heaven froliced in the presence of the ruler of Hades and nothing happened! Modern clowns cut capers in the presence of an old-fashioned girl and several grandmothers without being reproved! And a sheik was present with no harem to follow him! The explanation of these queer happenings may be discovered in the words, "Senior Costume Party." Many clever costumes were to be seen, including a bo-peep, a jack-in-the-bean-stock, gypsies, and inhabitants of other countries.

During the course of the evening an all-star cast from Hollywood was announced and a one act play "Eether or Eyther," was given in a creditable manner. The stars were to be recognized as influential members of the senior class.

The ice was broken for the more timid members of the class by taking part in the game "personality" in which everybody got acquainted. An attempt was made to dance an English dance, but it met with little success.

Those who did not take part in the dancing which followed, indulged in a game of "Senior crap-shooting." The winners of the game, Bebie Calvert and Mr. Wilson, were given prizes.

The dance was beyond all words of description and the "cats" were fine. Everyone left at 10:30 feeling in high spirits.

EAST HIGH ENTERS ANOTHER CONTEST

Each year more branches of competitive work are opened for the high school student, and now it is possible for him to prove his superiority in many lines besides athletics.

This year the Iowa State College sponsored a state wide music contest for students of high school age. The local contest took place in Des Moines at the University Church of Christ on Friday, April 17.

East High entered one pianist, Marjorie Gustafson, and one soloist, Bernard Thompson. Marjorie Gustafson, who was awarded second place, entered the state contest at Iowa City on April 25.



TROPHIES EAST HIGH HAS WON

"As the law of gravity draws all things downward, so the East High Trophy Case draws to its shelves all trophies offered," thus spoke Paul Cotton. Paul believed it when he said it, we of East High believed it when we heard it from our own stage, and now everyone believes it. Implicit faith in any institution or project is absolutely necessary, or failure is inevitable. We of East High have that faith in our school.

Everyone remembers the two football trophies and the Quill cups which were presented. One cup for winning the city championship in football, a silver football won by the team, not on the gridiron, but in the classroom, by making the highest average in scholarship, and the Quill cup, our first trophy won through journalistic competition.

The city debates were in the form of a Round Robin, the negative teams of each school debating the affirmative team of every other school, and the affirmative teams meeting the other negative groups, making six debates for each senior high school. We, of Lee Township, proudly walked off with the trophy offered and calmly placed it in our case along with our other evidences of victory.

Did you say anything about the city championship swimming cup? Of course it's in our trophy case, and to be more emphatic as well as correct, we will state that no one can claim it ever again, as we have won it for three consecutive times and it is our own. The city meet was held March 13th and 14th and the E. D. M. swimmers came "Bringing Home the Trophy" to East High School.

A group of basketball boys represented East High in a State free-throwing basketball contest. Another silver loving cup found its way to our trophy case because the team from E. H. S. proved themselves the best basket-shooters. Welcher Ullrich is state champion basketball free-thrower, with Louis Rich second.

The cup won at the Drake Relays last year is to stay with us for the second year.

A GLIMPSE OF HAWAII, OR THE PARADISE ISLES

AN INTERVIEW BY MAIL

"These are the islands of everlasting summer. We do not know what a real winter is like. The kind that we know is a rainy, windy and muddy one. This is confidential, but shall I tell you that the ice box is the coldest spot I know. From my study window I can see the babbling brook, overshadowed by royal palms and green tropical trees, winding its way to the blue sea less than a mile away.

Some children are swimming, while others are catching bullfrogs and tadpoles. These little ones are of every nationality. Truly Hawaii has been called the "Melting Pot of the Pacific." The Japanese are by far the most numerous. You in Iowa and we in Hawaii with thousands of miles of land and water between us pay homage to the same American flag.

Hawaii is indeed a romantic spot. Can you imagine yourself down at Lawai Beach on a bright moonlight night, sitting beneath the shadows of the stately cocoanut trees, listening to the waves dashing against the rocks, and at intervals to some soft and melodious Hawaiian love songs, accompanied by the steel guitar or by the ukelele? Don't you think it is incomparable?

But this is not the only phase of life in Hawaii. There is that other side—that life of hard toil and endless struggle to make both ends meet; the long dreary hours in the cane and pineapple fields and in the mills and canneries.

In all the schools athletics take a prominent place. Frequently there are inter-island contests in which the players are granted a furlough of perhaps a week in which they have the opportunity of representing their school and of sight-seeing. We have not won trophies as you in East High have done, but our name is synonymous with being clean, determined fighters.

Perhaps I have given you a haphazard view of our islands but my sincere hope is to bring Hawaii nearer to you in thought and in speech.

"Aloha" to you from our Paradise Isles.



QUILL ITEMS

TEN YEARS OLD

We are trying to collect two complete files of the Quill and find that there are missing, numbers one, two, five, and six of volume three of the school year 1906-07; also number three of volume four. If anyone can supply these numbers it will be of immense service to the Quill.

(Possibly it would be of interest to the students to know that this project attempted in 1915 has now been completed and we have two beautifully bound sets of Quills.)

Miss Wickware's German class enjoyed a progressive party on Saturday evening January 30, 1915. This party was a celebration for the class having escaped finals by doing good work.

A gymnasium assembly was called for an indoor baseball game, the faculty versus the seniors. Both teams had good support, the teachers making up for lack of number in colors and enthusiasm. Immediately after the game there was a wild rush (?) for classes, and school work went on as usual.

One certain harbinger of spring has appeared. "Red" Shufelt has resumed his habit of coming to school without any head covering. (Evidently our lads are merely following an old style.)

When the football team left for Dav-enport, they were accompanied by the corner by the school and given a rousing send-off, with admonitions to defeat Dav-enport. (Note the old East High Spirit.)

TWENTY YEARS OLD

On May 25, 1895, was held the first city track meet. Rivalry was keen, no one could pick a sure winner, but then as now, each school could figure out on paper how they could win the meet. It is needless to say that the red and black supporters were everywhere in evidence, and that enthusiasm and high school spirit were overflowing. Miss Cuplin was the mascot, and, to her is given the credit for perpetrating the first war whoop of the East Side Indians.

Rah! Rah! Rah!

She is best,

Maxima! Maxima!

E. H. S.

Possibly our track team of ten years ago, if lined up beside our present day team, might look provincial, and even in that day, our competitors from Center street referred to them as hayseeds and inhabitants of "Podunk Junction."

In the game between the Y. W. C. A. and East High basketball teams, East High won by a score of 21 to 19.

Parties have been conspicuous by their absence lately. Never before, or at least not for a long time, have the girls of East High shown the true athletic spirit so heartily by earnestly endeavoring to co-training, in order to make this spring athletic season a success. Parties, it must be confessed, are a great thing when it comes to fun, but they are also a great prompter of evil from the trainer's point of view. For the above reason, this division of the paper may not be very flourishing for this issue in regard to size but we would rather have our trophy case filled with cups, than our boys' evenings filled with dates.

In order to make this paper a success, the general student body must wake up, do more contributing, and take a livelier interest than usual. They must not forget that it is they who are to furnish most of the material for the editorial staff and who will be counted on for making "The Quill" a financial as well as a literary success. (The staff still needs contributions.)





Organizations



It was a red letter day in East High. A group of Dutch students was visiting the school for the purpose of studying our institution of learning. Their tour was being personally conducted by the president of the student council. After they had visited several classes and had some of the workings of the school explained to them by the principal, one of them expressed, through the interpreter, his desire to learn of some of our extra curricular activities. The president of the student council was anxious to comply. As he started up the corridor he met the very person for whom he was looking, the president of the E Epi Tan, Wilbur Pricer, who explained to our visitors that the E Epi Tan is one of the leading forensic clubs in East High. The Dutch students listened with wide eyes as the interpreter translated to them the facts about the speeches and the interesting debates in which the club members participated. How their eyes sparkled when he told of the last E Epi Tan dancing party held in the gymnasium. Mr. Pricer was about to meet some of the members of the club who were preparing for a debate on the Child Labor Amendment, so the group departed to look for another club.



E EPI TAN

The president of the Student Council and his little flock had hardly begun to move on when they met Louise Burnett and Evelyn Walker, president and vice-president of the Girls' Dramatic Club, as they entered Miss Pritchard's room. The fair haired little Dutch girl did not lose a word of Louise's tale about the clever one act plays and programs which the girls of the club put on at each meeting. From the first word of the account of the girls' division into Dramatic committees, until the last word of the description of the party, the little girl's eyes did not leave the speaker's face.



DRAMATIC CLUB

Just then a studious couple, armed with some mathematical instruments, hurried down the hall. The grave look on their faces attracted the guide, and investigation proved them to be Mr. Bakalyar, faculty adviser of the Euclidean Society, and John McManus, president of the club. They accounted for the instruments by the statement that they were undertaking the task which the club had adopted, the making of a gigantic slide rule. From forensics to dramatics and dramatics to mathematics



EUCLIDEAN

The Quill

and science in fifteen minutes seemed rather a swift change for our foreign friends, but they survived admirably, with fully enough endurance left to meet the president of the Forensic Club, David Phillips. David was occupied with his duties of conducting the club business. He stopped long enough to tell of the wonderful May Party,



FORENSIC



FRENCH CLUB

The Quill

they had had, and also about the many interesting debates on national topics which had been given in the club.

The parade of presidents continued, and next they met Dorothy Cahill, who leads Le Cercle Francais. Dorothy was just going to a meeting of the society and she took our guests along. When they entered the room they were greeted in French by Miss Jordan, the adviser. Of course the Dutch boys and girls could speak French, and so for a few minutes there was quite a salvo of French salutations. The meeting was started, and in keeping with the name and purpose the meeting was conducted in French. Lucille Hamblin, secretary, read an account of the play "Cinderella" which had been given in French a short time before. Our friends enjoyed the account immensely.

Soon after they took their leave, bidding adieu to their new found friends, and started for fresh adventures. As they rounded a corner they came upon a group of Camp Fire girls just starting on a hike. As luck would have it, they were in charge of Vivian Ogburn, the vice-president, she explained that the president, Vera McCoy, was to meet them later. One rosy checked Dutch girl timidly asked, through the interpreter, what the members did. Then every member of the club began talking at once. Some told of a swimming party, some of hikes, and others of various speakers who had entertained them. As their time was short, the group of girls had to leave soon, but they left with many a backward glance and much waving of hands. The Dutch girls (boys, too), looked longingly after them. Perhaps they would have liked to go with them. Who knows?

About this time, one tall boy from the group, asked if there was any one interested in Radio. It seemed that he had a set of his own. The guide immediately found Mr. Astor and Harold Tarr, adviser and president of the Radio Club. They explained how the club had installed a radio receiver in the school, and enabled the student body to hear President Coolidge's inaugural address. They also told of the several interesting speakers and chalk talkers who had given the club "food for thought."

By this time the interpreter's throat was so dry from doing so much talking, that he stopped to get a drink at one of the fountains. While he was doing this, the members of the group stepped to the door of the chemistry laboratory and watched with open mouths some of the experiments being conducted. Raymond Bolten, president of the E. D. M. Club, was in the laboratory, and on seeing him the guide asked permission to see him for a few minutes. The interpreter was refreshed by this time and was once more quite able to translate. The latter club is composed of only those men who have won school monograms; they have been very instrumental in promoting athletics and athletic events. The visitors were quite astonished when they learned that this club, too, had held a dance. Upon asking they received the reply that each club is allowed two social functions a semester.

After thanking Raymond for his trouble, our little party journeyed on. The next stop was on the third floor. They arrived panting a little, for none of them could have been classified as under weight.

The orchestra, under Mr. Gilbert's directions, was just finishing a practice number. Upon learning that visitors were present, the orchestra entertained them with two fine selections. The visitors sat enraptured throughout the whole time and were sorry when they had to leave.

At the sound of voices in a sharp quarrel issuing from the music room, the tourists hardly knew what to do. After cautiously peeking in, the guide came back, chuckling to himself. He said it was quite safe to enter. The sight their eyes beheld was not what they expected at all. Instead of a fistic argument or something on that order, it was only a group of Shakespearean Club members practicing one of Shakespeare's

The Quill



ORCHESTRA



SHAKESPEAREAN

comedies. Harold Melone, president of the club was acting as stage and production manager under the direction of Miss McBride. Here again, they were surprised, though not so much, when they learned that this club had had a fine party.

The Quill



BAND

When they left the music room and started down the hall they met a group of girls rushing from a room. They all seemed so happy and joyous that the guide inquired, "What's up?" They found out that it was the Normal Training Club. The girls had been playing school, and now school was out. Bessie Calvert, president, eagerly answered the questions asked her. During the spring vacation the girls had taught a country school and then in April they had had a steak fry at one of the parks. They had been helping the faculty by taking care of the study halls and teaching classes.



NORMAL TRAINING CLUB

The Quill



Y. W. C. A.

Just outside the Normal Training room in the third floor corridor a merry group of girls was enjoying a social. The interpreter explained that this was one of the many parties given by the Y. W. C. A. The president, Greta Huggins, and her able



QUILL EDITORIAL STAFF

Van Robinson; Lemah Wood; Evelyn Fredregill; Gene Gray; Warren Fisher; Miss Wood; Doris Fiesel; Thelma Ries.
Greta Huggins; Dorothy Cahill; Donald Douglass; Edith Soppeland; Ernest Porter; Mary Garton; Eugene Griffith; Lois L. Thornburg.

The Quill

assistants were leading the girls in their merriment. Before continuing on their journey the visitors stopped long enough to partake of some of the fudge which the girls were distributing.

While they were still on the third floor our group took a peek in the Quill room. Every one was busily engaged at his task. Miss Wood, the faculty adviser, explained that the Quill is divided into departments and each department collects and arranges its own material. Just as they turned to leave, the guests met Mr. Perry coming in. He was introduced as the faculty member of the business staff of the Quill, and his assistants, Vaughn Cook, Craig McKee, James McGreevey, and Sherman Green were introduced.



QUILL BUSINESS STAFF

Mr. Perry; William McGrew; Sherman Greene; Cecil Goodrich; John Hoff; Craig McKee; Harold Melone; Allan Ackerson.
Wilbur Pricer; Maurice Gilliland; Mary Gruber; Ruth Clark; James McGreevey; Vaughn Cook.

Just as the travelers started on, the bell rang and so they stood aside and commented on the crowded halls, as the students passed to the next class. As the second bell rang, the group started to descend the stairs; just then they met the Philomathean Society's executive committee composed of Lucile Moon, president; Juliette Redfern, vice-president; Juanita Porter, secretary; and Florence Walker, treasurer. These four were talking among themselves so excitedly that they did not notice the visitors until their attention was called. They said that they were planning for their party the 15th of May. About the meetings they told that some feature of special interest is given at each meeting, and the programs of the past semester were very entertaining.

The tourists started off again and soon arrived at the library.

Miss Cavanaugh, the adviser of the Library Club met the little group. The visitors were particularly interested in the Library Round Table which consists of girls who are interested in the study of libraries and books. Dorothy Burrows, president of the club, was supervising the library at that time and she explained that the girls often help Miss Cavanaugh.

The Quill



PHILOMATHEAN



LIBRARY ROUND TABLE

The time for exploration was nearly up, but just at this moment, Charlotte Miller, president of the Zetagaean Literary Society came through the library. She told about this new club which was formed last semester in answer to the demand of a large number of girls, and how enthusiastic the members were. The Dutch people were interested particularly in the account of the St. Patrick's day program.

The little company of tourists passed a room from which queer sounds were issuing. An investigation proved it to be the Spanish Club practicing for their dramatic pro-



ZETAGATHEAN

duction, sketches from "Don Quixote." Willard Mabee, president of the club told them rather breathlessly about the club.



SPANISH CLUB

The Quill

Next, the party went to the East High Cafeteria. Several young men were draping themselves over the chandeliers. One of these performers disentangled himself long enough to explain that this was the Hi Y, decorating for their weekly banquet. J. Sherman Greene, president of the club, left his task of arranging the tables and told the group about the numerous accomplishments of the Hi Y in East.



HI Y

At last the group returned to the front hall. The president of the student council ushered them into Mr. Burton's office. Mr. Burton told the visitors about the fine spirit of East High, and then explained about East High's government, the Student Council. He introduced the officers of this semester's council, Van Robinson, president; J. Sherman Green, vice-president; and Emily Albrecht, secretary-treasurer.

After many greetings and "Thank you's," the little group left the school. We are sure that they will never forget the organizations of East High.



HOME ECONOMIC CLUB



THE FACULTY



STUDENT COUNCIL

The Quill



SENIOR BOARD

Miss Gabriel; Ernest Porter; Mr. Houser; Miss Pritchard.
Harry Lindblom; Vera McCoy; Fawnie Gray; Louise Burnett; Raymond Bolten.



LATIN CLUB



PUBLIC SPEAKING CONTESTANTS

David Phillips; Van Robinson; Gene Gray; Stanley Wilson; Jack Duncan.
Mrs. Miller; Lillian Bradley; Rosabelle Houston; Charlotte Cornell; Sarah Thomas.

INTER-SCHOOL DEBATES

They always say, "Trust Lee Township to start something new." Lee Township has again displayed her colors and has started an Inter-School Debating Contest.

Each club has entered a team which is being coached by a member of the School team; beside this, three Independents have entered the field, two of which are being coached by faculty members.

The E Epi Tan has sent William Ash, Marcus Clifton, Alfred Eastwood, and Darrel Garwood out to win the "Champ" title. The "Epies" are coached by Van Robinson, a member of the Affirmative School Team.

The Forensic Team, which is comprised of Vaughan Cook, William McGrew, and Edwin Youtz, is quite positive that they will emerge victorious. This team has as their coach, Wilbur Pricer, captain of the Negative School Team.

Geneva Proudfit, Vera Altman, and Eunice Huffaker are representing the Normal Training Club. Leslie Baridon of the Negative School Team has undertaken to put these girls into shape for their first trial.

A team which is going to give the Forensic fellows a "run for their money," is from the Zetageathea Literary Society, on which is Pyhllis Hall, Lucille Hamblin, and Alice Copeland. These girls, coached by Mr. McCullough, have worked hard and furiously and have good cause to make the Forensic hustle.

The representatives of the Dramatic Club are Lois Louise Thornburg, Anita Allen, and Alice Leadley. Paul Cotton, captain of the Affirmative School Team, is the coach.

Independents No. 1 is composed of girls, namely: Mary Elizabeth Hawk, Dorothy Lindberg, and Salome Minetor. These girls also have a girl coach, Sara Thomas, who is a member of the Affirmative School Team.

Miss Cole, a member of the faculty, has Independents No. II under her care. Independents are Walter Howe, Wetall Potts, Ray Murphy, and Donald Douglas.

The Quill

Another faculty member is Mr. Seevers who is coaching Independents No. 111. Lillian Johnson, Kenneth Haddick, Richard Jaeger, and Orville Dennis are those working under Mr. Seevers.

The question which has caused so much hurry and flurry is, "Resolved that the State Legislatures should adopt the Child Labor Amendments as passed by Congress."

The winning team is to have its name engraved on a plaque, which is to be designed by the East High Art Department.



HOME ROOM 104
Winners in P. T. A. Membership Contest



SWIMMING TEAM



Exchange



EXCHANGE JOKES

Often our Exchanges, like ourselves, have excellent joke departments, which we enjoy (sometimes) quite as much as we do our own. And sometimes—sh-h-h—some of the best jokes in our own Quill are gleaned from Exchanges.

Because we enjoyed these exchange jokes so much, we are passing them on so that others may read and laugh at the things that tickled our funny bone.

"I wonder if Professor Kidder meant anything by it?"

"By what?" asked the man spoken to.

"He advertised a lecture on 'Fools,' and when I bought a ticket it was marked 'Admit One'."

—Allison Arrow, Wichita, Kansas.

Klansman (after meeting): "You came darn near being the widow of a martyr tonight, Hepsy."

His Wife: "Sakes alive. What happened?"

Klansman: "The fiery cross fell on me."

—Iris, Philadelphia High.

Magician: "Now to help me with this next trick, I want the services of a boy. Just any boy from the audience—Yes, you'll do, my little man, come along. Now tell the people if you've ever seen me before."

Boy (innocently): "No, father."

—Woodward Tattler, Toledo, Ohio.

BLIND DATES—WHAT THEY ASK

FUNDAMENTAL NECESSITIES

Is he tall?

Has he got a car? What kind?

Is he good looking?

SECONDARY CONSIDERATIONS

Has he got any common sense?

What grades did he make last semester?

Do fellows like him?

What clubs does he belong to?

Do you think he will like me?

—College Comics, Chicago, Illinois.

CHARACTERS IN FICTION WHOM I SHOULD LIKE TO MEET

The Man who whirls around suddenly, with a look half serious, half mocking.

The Girl who feels her neck and face flush crimson under his glance.

The Man who says cordially, "Will you have a brandy with soda?"

The old Butler who treats one with deference.

The Man who is dressed in conventional black and white.

The Man who hears the click of billiard balls from the adjoining room.

The character who says "Humph!"

The Man of the World who says "Great Scott."

—Eh Kah Nam, Walla Walla, Washington.



SLOGANS OF OTHER SCHOOLS

"For the Service of Humanity"—how proud we are of that time-honored engraving—the first thing we see in the morning and the last thing at night. But our pride in our motto is by no means unique. Other schools have mottos of which they are as proud as we can possibly be of ours. Some of the most interesting of these slogans are given below:

Argus News, Ottumwa, Iowa:

"A Live Paper From a Peppy School."

The Line O' Type, Moline, Illinois:

"To unify school spirit.

To serve as a medium of student opinion.

To promote all worthy activities.

To uphold law and order."

The Signal, Council Bluffs, Iowa:

"Thomas Jefferson—the school where Golden Rule is practiced."

The Echoes, Council Bluffs, Iowa:

"Echoing Vigorously, Justly, and Without Prejudice."

West High Tatler, Des Moines, Iowa:

"For West High I Will."

The Needle, Atlantic City:

"A Small Instrument With a Point."

The Highlander, Des Moines University:

PLATFORM FOR D. M. U.

Christianity as a living force on the campus.

The Spirit of a friendly democracy throughout the school.

Co-operation of all organizations and of the student and faculty in the growth of Des Moines University.

Sincere, upright and clean friendship between the men and women of the school.

The same justice to all—students and faculty.

Loyalty to God, to our country and to our school.

OUR EXCHANGES

We wish to acknowledge the following Exchanges:

"The Lumberjack"—Longview High, Longview, Washington.

"The Forum"—Senn High, Chicago, Illinois.

"The Iris"—Philadelphia School for Girls, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

"The Echoes"—Abraham Lincoln High, Council Bluffs, Iowa.

"The Eh Kah Nam"—Walla Walla High, Walla Walla, Washington.

"The Sentinel"—Dunbar High, Leisenring, Pennsylvania.

"The Voice of South High"—South High, Youngstown, Ohio.

"The Argus News"—Ottumwa High, Ottumwa, Iowa.

"The West High Tatler"—West High, Des Moines, Iowa.

"Roosevelt Roundup"—Roosevelt High, Des Moines, Iowa.

"The Main Spring"—Lancaster High, Lancaster, Wisconsin.

"The Woodward Tatler"—Woodward Technique, Toledo, Ohio.

"The Allison Arrow"—Allison High, Wichita, Kansas.

"Hollywood School News"—Hollywood High, Los Angeles, California.

"The Highlander"—Des Moines University, Des Moines, Iowa.

"The Coe Cosmos"—Coe College, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

"The Drake Delphic"—Drake University, Des Moines, Iowa.



Athletics



"Every man that striveth for the mastery is temperate in all thing."

"He conquers twice who conquers himself in victory."

TO WIN OR NOT TO WIN

No athlete is worthy of the medals he wins unless he can win without sneering at the beaten. In order to take success without losing his head, he must be able to see others defeat him and then congratulate them. He would rather see a race lost in fair competition than won by a few shady tricks.

Thorough study and work is required in the business world for success; likewise, training and practice is needed in order to succeed in athletics. East High stands for clean sports and fair competition. Given worthy opponents, East's athletes will "do or die" without attempting to take unfair advantage. Our trophy case shows what the past athletes have done; our own efforts will show what we can do; and the spirit we leave behind us will decide what the future will bring forth.

Looking back, we see that it is the spotless reputation of former East High representatives that gives us our standing among other schools. Let us give the future students of East as good a start, and by doing so give our school a reputation for fair play.

A SIDE VIEW OF OUR TRACK TEAM

This year we have some very good athletes representing East in track. The team has for its captain Ernest Porter. Ernest is a good leader and will set a high mark in winning points for the school. We look for some fast time in the half mile from our captain. Some of the others to run the half mile are Arthur Wartburg, Cecil Goodrich, and Thomas Farley.

In the dashes, the two boys who stand out most prominently are Robert Turner and Gordon Lagerquist. Gordon and Bob both run in the hundred and two-twenty yard dashes and half mile relay, and in addition, Bob calls the quarter mile his specialty. Charles Zook and Harry Lindblom will also run in the half mile relay.

Duane Winter looms up among the high jumpers, among whom are numbered Richard Rice, Carl Widmayer, and Loy McMillan. In practice these boys have jumped quite high, and Duane has several times cleared five feet six.

Several good vaulters are soaring for East this year. Lloyd Lansrude and Harley Innis are left from last year's team, and they with George Johnson and Donald Wilkins should gain points and set records for the school.

Ernie Willis, Robert Wright, and Chester Erickson hurl the discus for us this year. These boys are working hard to perfect their form and distance. It is not uncommon to see one of these boys send the discus over 110 feet in practice.

To cap it all, we may say that the team is certainly a strong one and one to be proud of. If we don't win, there will certainly be some good competition for those who do.

EAST'S TEAM IN THE DRAKE RELAYS

East High came through the Drake Relays in first-class shape. In the special hundred yard dash, East took first place in the person of Gordon Lagerquist. Gordon's time was 10 9-10 seconds, which is pretty good for the first meet of the season. For winning this special race Gordon was presented with a Drake Relay special gold watch.



In the half mile relay for the Des Moines schools East took first place. This is the second time in succession that we have won the challenge loving cup which is to be presented to the team that wins it three times in succession; we hope we'll win it next year also. When the tape was crossed, our anchor man, Bob Turner, was nearly seventy-five yards ahead of the nearest rival.

Although our other teams did not place, the boys all did well. In the one mile relay, our team finished second to Omaha, but the time in the other heats was less and so we missed placing by 1-10 of a second.

Coach Hoyt is planning to take the team to at least three other meets besides the Drake Relays and the City championship meet. These will consist of a meet at Guthrie Center, at Grinnell, and the state meet at Ames. Our team is doing its part, so let us do ours by boosting whenever and wherever we can.

EAST CAPTURED CITY CHAMPIONSHIP

The old adage that has it that "All honors, cups and trophies gravitate to Lee Township and finally come to roost in East High," has again proven true. This year we won the city championship track meet with a margin of twenty points; the total pointage of East being 62.

Here's how we won our points. In the half mile Ernest Porter and Cecil Goodrich both got set three yards for jumping the gun; then these two worthies took the bits in their teeth and came in first and second, respectively. Lloyd Lansrude set a new city record in the high vaulting and raised the old one more than ten inches; the height he cleared was 11 feet 5 inches. In the high jump, Dwane Winters took third place with a jump of 5 feet 6 inches and even then beat the old city record. Harry Lindbloom captured first place in the running broad jump with a leap of 20 feet 4 inches, not so very far below the city record. Gordon Lagerquist finished second in both the hundred and the two hundred and twenty yard dashes; Bob Turner finished first in the two hundred and twenty with the time of twenty-four seconds flat. Bob Turner was also first in his heat of the quarter mile run, his time was fifty-four seconds flat; Charles Zook took first in his heat of the quarter mile run, with the time of fifty-four and five-tenths seconds. Harry Lindbloom took third place. Ernie Willis threw the discus 107 feet 8½ inches and this took first place in that event; Bob Wright came through with third place. In the shot put Edward Ekvald took fourth place. Our half mile relay team came in first again and upheld their reputation as fast men. In the mile relay our team took second.

After glancing at this formidable array of point winners it does not take any prophet to see that we will at least give all opponents a race for their lives.

EAST HIGH TRACK MEET IN 1952

The other day I was listening in on my newly perfected Radole that could bring in programs that had not yet been broadcasted by radio. The city track meet caught my attention especially. One of the surprising things to me was that all the records we now consider fast were considered slow in that coming track meet. I shall not attempt to describe how my Radole works, but it is enough to say that I could both see and hear that meet.

The meet opened with the hundred yard dash, run in two heats, eight to a heat; there were eight high schools here in that year. Even now it does not seem possible that those heats were run so quickly; but the fact remains that East won in the person of Raymond Lagerquist who won it in 8 9-10 seconds. The half mile was won for East by David Porter who broke his own record by two seconds, the time was 1:36 2-10.

TRACK

AND

ATHLETICS



1/2 Mile Relay



Captain



2 Mile Relay



A Few Tildens



Pole Vaulters



Get Set



Mid Air



Shot



5'-6"



Shot



Girl Tennis Players



How Gold?



Girl Golfers



Although East did not win the running broad jump, we took second place with a leap of 29 feet by Francis Lindblom. First place was captured by another school with a leap of 29 feet 2 inches. In the vaulting the red and black was given first place by a vault of 17 feet. Percival Lansrude was the winner of this. Two of East's jumpers tied for first place in the high jump; they were Clarence Winter and James McMullin, and their jump was six feet ten inches. In the discus throw East placed second with a throw of 150 feet 3 inches. First place was captured from us with a throw of 151 feet. U. P. Wright took second in this for East. Although East did not win any of the remaining honors, yet she won the meet.

Another thing that I would like to investigate, but don't know how to, is to find whether or not the athletes named were the direct descendents, if not the sons, of our present track team.

A GLANCE AT OUR TENNIS PLAYERS

Tennis is a sport that at East High has long been carried on behind the scenes. The players who were on the team and those who tried out for the team were never given any honor. They worked just as hard as those who took part in the other sports, but no special notice was taken of them. Now all this will probably be changed.

At the present time fourteen boys are trying out for the team in Section A. Mr. Williams, the tennis coach, has arranged a round robin with the matches in such a way that every aspirant will play every one else in that group. The team will be composed of the four players who win the most matches; two will represent East in the singles and the other two will make up the doubles team. The contestants who rank fifth and sixth in the round robin will play the third and fourth every week to see who will be the doubles team for that week.

Besides the round robin for the first-class players there is one for the second-class and one for the freshmen. Both of these groups are crowded with players.

This year for the first time it has been planned to give monograms for a certain amount of work in tennis. To be eligible for one of these monograms the player must first play his round robin matches without one default; also, he must win enough of his matches so that he can make the team. After he has attained that position he must play in the matches with the other schools of Des Moines and in all the other meets. Finally, to receive what he is working for, he must fill the requirements in both the spring and fall tennis seasons. At the present time very few boys are in line for monograms, but if those who are out will work hard they will receive equal recognition with other athletes.

William Kennedy.

THE END OF THE SWIMMING SEASON

Eleven boys received swimming monograms for representing East this year. The boys to receive them were George Garton, William Chennell, Donald Love, Joe Henry, Paul Birch, Charles Caughlan, Charles Silva, Donald Ross, Glen Mower, Paul Kees, and Donald Walker.

Another loving cup was permanently settled in our trophy case by this team, as the cup has been won for the third time. Besides the city championship, we won all our meets and so have a claim on the state championship.

George Garton, captain of the team and one of the best 220 yard dash men in the high schools of the middle west, is the only member of the team to be lost from competition by graduation. (Perhaps Scotty will wear black crepe when George receives his diploma.) Very few realize how much hard work and continuous training our swimmers donate to the school for the privilege of wearing the school letter, and we should accordingly feel more proud of them and their records.

RESULTS OF THE STATE FREE THROW CONTEST

Yes, we won the state free throw contest which was entered by ninety-six high schools. In addition we took first and second places in individual honors. Ten men composed the winning team. They were Welcher Ullrich, Louis Rich, Dean Lightfoot, Joe Anchor, Joe Andriano, Isadore Levin, William Downing, Keith Kernahan, Duane Winter, and Richard Peterson.

Welcher Ullrich made forty-nine out of fifty attempts at the basket from the free throw line and he is now the state champion. Louis tied with a boy from Van Dyke Consolidated High School and when each was given thirty tries to decide which would be second and which third, Louis made a perfect score, nothing more was possible. Five others of the team made forty-three of the fifty tries and so the average of the whole team was high.

EAST HIGH'S GOLFERS AND THEIR PLANS

This season our golf team is looking forward and expecting a successful season. If all goes well our team will compete for both the city and state championships.

Besides competing against North, West, and Roosevelt for the city championship, our team will journey to an invitation meet at Iowa City, and the state tournament which is held at Ames. In two dual meets with Newton and Marshalltown, the East High team will compete with their players on their own grounds, and the teams of these schools will come here and play East.

In our own school championship, Harold Carlson defeated Jack Wickham in the finals. Following this, Mr. Hostetter conducted a handicap tournament in which all entered.

The boys who are striving for places on the golf team are: Harold Carlson, Craig McKee, Jack Wickham, Dean Lightfoot, Clyde Walbert, William Koethe, William Gould, Harold Porter, David Phillips, E. Carlson, Henry Dalburg, Charles Fraley, and Richard Jaeger.

An additional incentive to lure these golf players on is that this year, for the first time, monograms will be awarded to those who win them. The time the monogram



TRACK TEAM



winners in other sports spend in winning their monograms has been computed, and to win an East High letter in golf an equal amount of time must be spent, also the golf player must show himself a worthy member of the team and must fill all the scholarship requirements which are filled by those in other branches of sports.

GIRL'S ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION NUMERALS

Few people in East High realized how difficult it is for a girl to win a monogram, until at an assembly on April 18. Miss Pritchard explained the health rules and point system of the Girls' State Athletic Association. At this time five girls, Louise Berner, Frances Goldenson, Evelyn Latta, Louise McCaughan, and Helen Venn, received numerals.

THE SPEEDOMETER OF A HIKER

End of First Mile:

Oh, how invigorating the air! How wonderful to tramp for miles in the heart of the fragrant forest with the companionship of the birds and the flowers!

End of Fourth Mile:

Yes, hiking is a wonderful thing. It must make one very strong. Let's sit down just a minute.

End of Seventh Mile:

Plenty hot, especially on the feet. My shoes may be a little snug. Let's rest.

End of Tenth Mile:

Good night! I'm dead! Isn't this old, mouldy forest the most forlorn place on earth? Oh, my poor feet! I'll never be able to flea-hop again! Nor hike either, by gum!

Start of Thirteenth Mile:

Hey, Mr.! Got room? How about a lift to town?

GIRLS' TENNIS

Many girls are out for tennis this year. There is much competition between the players, and one may count herself lucky if she makes the team. Mr. Williams is the coach and is out every day to work with the players, getting them ready to compete in the inter-scholastic tournament. The round-robin tournaments started April 20. The winners of this event will play singles and doubles with the other high schools for city championship. Among the ablest candidates for the team are Madge Roberts, Helen Venn, Evelyn Latta, Dorothy Siedler and Lorena Cowell.

THE GIRLS' ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION COACH

The girls participating in athletics this spring are very fortunate to have for their coach Miss Irene Souder, a senior of Drake University, majoring in Physical Education and Liberal Arts. Miss Souder comes over to East High every day to teach baseball, soccer, and track. She has been the girls' coach since March, but last fall she taught them hockey. Her office is opposite Mrs. Maffitt's in the gym and it has proven a popular rendezvous for all girls interested in the G. A. A.

OUR LIFE SAVERS

Life Saving, as taught in the swimming pool, is a popular sport with a great many girls. Some work at it for several years before completing the tests, of which there are two, the Junior and Senior. The former test is for younger girls and requires less strength and skill than the latter, which is the test recognized by professional swimmers everywhere. The girls receiving Senior Life Saving Emblems are Louise Berner, Mildred Field, Janet Thompson, Frances Goldenson, Beulah Keeney, Louise McCaughan, and Edith Soppeland.

Emblem receivers in the Junior class are Mary Hayne, Mildred Parsons, Eleanor Burton, Evelyn Latta, and Marjorie Slininger.



Alumni



Former Students Write

In an effort to learn what former students are doing the Alumni editor sent letters to various members of the Alumni asking them to send letters to the Quill. The following are extracts from the letters received:

* * * * *

The farther I go and the more I see, the more dearly I cherish East High. Hersh Lair said the other day that in spite of all the fraternity brothers you might make, your friends from East High meant more to you than any of them. I think that everyone who has been out for some time and has had a chance to look back will heartily corroborate this statement.

Archie Johnson.

* * * * *

Even though it has been only a year since our class left the friendly portals of dear old East High we have been eagerly watching the advance of the ready and capable classes who have taken our place. What has interested me most is the way in which you have realized the need of more outside curricular activities to accommodate the number of students desiring them. It is also gratifying to know that East High is doing active, constructive work in debating. We are glad you scored the mark this year where we failed last. With your present training of debaters you should do even better next year.

I suppose it is difficult for you to realize how expectantly we watch for the Quill issues. Apart from being concerned with friends and familiar activities, the Quill is such a complete little journal of Lee township that anyone who is at all interested would enjoy it.

If you are open for suggestions, I offer the idea of a column written by an alumnus or several of them. The alumni editor could select subjects or give general ideas of the article when he requests the writers for the issue. We of the 1924 class admire your progress and will support you in all that you do for the betterment of our school.

Irene Denmore.

* * * * *

My memories of East High are very sacred to me for they represent the idealistic part of my life's work and whenever I think of my Alma Mater I have a strange choking sensation in my throat and a queer feeling around the region of my heart.

My business at present is that of a student at Drake University. Next year I am planning on going to Columbia University, New York, to begin my study of medicine.

Minnie Schnieder, '23, and I are playing together in a musical comedy to be given sometime in May by a local fraternal group. It brings back the old days of rehearsing on East High's stage whenever I step on the boards with Minnie.

I want to thank you for offering me the opportunity to put forth a suggestion whereby the Alumni of East High may be in close touch with the school. At East High there is an Alumni Association, but it does not keep the Alumni in touch with the school or the other Alumni. Now my suggestion is that there should be an active Alumni secretary, with offices in the school, whose duty it should be to keep the Alumni interested in East High, and to let the Alumni know what's doing, and that he or she should receive a small compensation for the work. Through an organization such as our Alumni Association many good things can be accomplished, but these good things can be accomplished only by a unified and closely knitted organization.

Charles Shane, '23.



THE ALUMNI FIELD

Most of our students seldom stop to consider how East High secured many of the fine things which it now possesses. Because they take too much for granted, few of them have stopped to consider how we happened to secure our stadium to which we all have access.

For a few years after East High was built the football boys had no regular place to practice, to their great disadvantage. Four of the alumni, George Garton, Fred Van Liew, John Van Liew and Clark Beard, seeing the advantages of a stadium, donated their services and used their influence to persuade the school board to find a place and secure a lease for one.

The senior class, wishing to help defray part of the expenses, gave an entertainment and raised enough money to buy the lumber for seats and other necessities. The boys of the senior class became greatly enthused and under the direction of Mr. Hostetter built the seats. Their wonderful spirit of enthusiasm will long be remembered. Even before Mr. Hostetter could get to the scene of action in the morning, some of the boys would be there working. Cement had to be mixed and laid and all the water for mixing had to be carried from a nearby school. The boys worked during their regular manual training periods and part of them spent their study periods in working there. This is, without a doubt, one of the most wonderful things East High students have done for their school. One of these enthusiasts was Leon Smith, with whom the Hi-Y boys are well acquainted.

It was through the efforts of the four alumni, before mentioned, that a twenty-five-year lease was secured and presented to East High. At this time the student body voted that these men should always be admitted free to the games played in that stadium and that it should always be called "Alumni Field" in honor of the former students that carried the plan through. We wonder, however, if these things which were voted upon have been carried out.

QUILL FAME SPREADS

Gladys Swanson, '24, who served on the Quill Staff in '23 and '24, in writing for a copy of the Quill says:

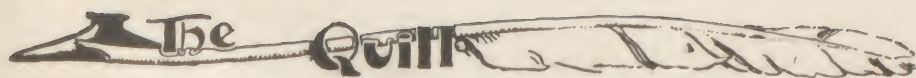
"I am going to the Sioux City Normal School and my English teacher, who taught in Des Moines quite a few years ago and so knows our school and the Quill, asked me to get a copy of this Spring number for her. She teaches in Boston during the summer and would like to have the Quill as an example of some of the things our Western Schools do in the work of newspaper writing. In the East the teachers and professors believe that no work like this should be done by pupils alone. They fear it will not be perfect enough; consequently they do most of the work. My instructor wishes to show what pupils with initiative can do."

SCHOLARSHIPS AWARDED

We were very proud to learn that Hardy Larson and Keith O. Alexander, former East High students, have recently been awarded the Lydia C. Roberts (Chamberlain) scholarship at Columbia University, New York City, for the year 1925-1926. Larson received his scholarship in chemistry, and Alexander won his in mechanical engineering. They will receive \$850.00 annually and railroad fare to and from New York.

FORMER STUDENT HONORED

Miss Marguerite Hartman of the class of 1923, whom many pupils now in school recall as being an active club member and a girl prominent in dramatics is now attending Drake University. According to the Sunday Register, Miss Hartman is now president of Zeta Delta chapter of Phi Mu sorority, and has recently been chosen to represent that chapter at the national convention in Charlevoix, Michigan. Accompanying Miss Hartman on her trip will be the Misses Minta and Velma Morgan, also graduates of East High, and Miss Vera Jordan, of our faculty.



EAST HI WEEKLY

Published to Fill Space

PRICE ONE FRANC

VOL. NO. CAN'T FIND IT

GREETINGS

Hello folks—Well it's out! No, not the fire—Our paper! I hope you'll like it. If not return it and we will refund you $\frac{1}{14}$ of the price you formerly paid—on one condition. You tell us the price you want back—one fourteenth of a franc!



EDITORIAL

They say—"they" being the magazine and newspaper editors—that every newspaper should have an editorial. That means I've got to write one. How? Oh Goodness, I don't know. Well, here goes—oh, they didn't say how long and I guess I've taken the space.



IMPORTANT WANT AD

Miss Rita Novinger wishes a position as stenographer. She has just completed the following correspondence course: "Learn to be a steno in 15 days—Sundays not included." She has read "Topics from Tillie the Toiler," and "Somebody's Stenog" and completed the novel "Belle the Beautiful Blond Steno."



NOTICE

A villain has appeared. The girls are crazy about him. The boys—well, they are about to hang him. He has beautiful wavy eyes and a mustache. Girls! Look for him. Boys! Watch for him.



WEATHER

Night by night in the Moonlight
It's getting better and better.

Dear Noitall:

What made the hump on the camel I saw at the circus last week?

Harry Lindbloom.

Dear Harry:

He had lumbago.



Dear Noitall:

How did Ernie Porter win the elimination dance at the E. D. M. party?

Greta Huggins.

Dear Greta:

Please write again enclosing a stamped self-addressed envelope for a personal reply.



Dear Noitall:

Where does the Quill staff get its inspiration?

Ray Bolten.

Dear Ray:

From the phonograph in the typing room.



Dear Noitall:

Where does Marjorie Slininger get her laugh?

Jimmie McGrevey.

Dear Jimmie:

From the delicate mother-of-pearl mists that rise with the first breath of rosy dawn.



Dear Noitall:

Please settle an argument for us. Which is the more striking? My sweater or Craig McKee's?

Wilbur Conkling.

Dear Wilbur:

You are both eclipsed by Gerhardt Hauge.

(Continued on Page 101)



LIMERICKS



THE CONTEST IS OVER

SEE WHAT WE GOT

The contest which was sponsored by the
Joke Department went over with a
BANG!

Here is the Limerick for boys:
There once was a girl, quite a peach,
Who vamped every boy within reach.
And all through the day
You could hear a boy say

WINNERS

1. Johnny Hoff—Don't roll those blue eyes, I beseech.
2. Harold Malone—Some day she'll cause a big breach.
3. Vincent Hollander—Come go for a walk on the beach.

The QUILL is delighted to present the following prizes to the above mentioned winners:

1. Hollow chop sticks.
2. Flannel roller skates.
3. Mercantile Establishment Hot Dog.



And here is the Limerick for the girls:
There was a young sheik called Bill
Who gave every girl a big thrill.
And all through the day
You could hear a girl say

WINNERS

1. Marjorie Thornton—But he never will write for the Quill.
2. Jean Beyer—But he's just too crazy about Lil.
3. Dorothy Sargent—He sure does dress fit to kill.

The QUILL is certainly proud of the new flowering poets. Congratulations!
Prizes:

1. A shimmying chimpanzee.
2. A dinky donkey.
3. A whistling whale.

CONGRATULATIONS!

Graduation Suits

If there's one time when a fellow wants to look his best, it is at Graduation. That is why so many East High seniors come to Style Headquarters—for most of them it is no change in habit. The Garfield is East Des Moines' leading and largest clothiers for men, young men and boys. Leading in value—largest in display of wanted styles. For more than a third of a century the Garfield has served East High graduates—let us show you new arrivals in Graduation Suits.

—ESTABLISHED 1883—
THE GARFIELD
EAST SIXTH AND LOCUST
GOOD CLOTHES FOR MEN, YOUNG MEN AND BOYS

GRINNELL COLLEGE



THE MEN'S HALLS

Application for admission to Grinnell College in September, 1925, should be made immediately. Application for admission in September, 1926, should be made on the completion of three years of preparatory work. Application blanks and information as to entrance requirements, dormitory accommodations, etc., will be sent on request.

Address GRINNELL COLLEGE, Dept. M

Grinnell, Iowa

IMPORTANT? WELL I GUESS!

An imaginary interview with Miss Needles' telephone girl, Guinevere Montgomery, who is a purely fictitious character.

"Yes, my name is Guinevere Montgomery," she answered my first question, chewing her gum very ferociously. "Tell you of my work?" was the return to my next inquiry. "You're from the Quill aren't you? Well, the other afternoon, I just thought what a story book I couldn't write about that day. Shall I tell you?" And at my nod she went on in her own way.

"Well, I had just been on duty awhile when my regular work begun. First it was:

'Hello, could I speak to May Jones?' not even a please!

'Is it important?' I came back.

'Yes, she had intended to go to a movie, but now her grandmother is here and we want her to come home'—Gee, ain't it awful what some folks think is important? Well, I mustered my sweetest voice.

'I'm sorry, but she can't be taken from class,' I answered. Well, I had just de-

cided to read a new novel, when—zing.

'Yes; Miss Needles' office.'

'I want to talk with Maurine Cain,' says a voice.

'Well, important?' I asked.

'I don't suppose I would have called if it hadn't been.' So I called Miss Cain. And then—say, let me tell you what they said. The girl said first:

'No, I don't know where Helen's dress is.

'Her yellow one? Oh—'

'Oh, it's on the Victrola. Yea, I saw it there last night.'—Now wasn't that important? Next was a call for Miss Nellie Jones.

'Important?' says I.

'Yes,' says she.

'How,' says I.

'Her grandpaw's ill,' she answered real perky like.

'Well, I'll do my best,' says I.

'So I finds Miss Nellie's room—311. So I trots up them three flights of stairs. Chattering Chippanzees! This was her day at gym. Then across to the annex I gallops. After this sprint—I think I could make the "All-American"—I goes back to my office, I unwraps some gum

and 'just settled down for a long winter's nap' when—

'Hello' this from me.

'My dear Miss Needles' gushed forth.

'Sorry,' I breaks in, 'But—'

'My dear Dora is ill today and cannot be to school.'

'How terrible,' I says. I suppose she thought we couldn't have school unless her 'dear Dora' was here.

'Well, next—" Here the telephone rang.

Miss Guinevere Montgomery answered.

"Miss Needles' office.'

'Yes.'

'I'm sorry.'

'No, we do not call pupils from their classes.'

'Yes, I'll try to.'

'Ain't it just terrible? She wanted me to call her Jimmie from class so he could say goodbye to his father. He was going to Altoona.

'Do you really have to go?' She asked me as I rose to go.

'Well, come back at any time. I've a lot of good things to tell you.'

As I left I heard the telephone ring and Miss Guinevere Montgomery go on with her "dooties."

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Tennis Racket Restraining

AGENT FOR

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and

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M. E. BARR

814 Grand

Phone Wal. 1389

(Continued from page 97.)

It's surprising how often a love triangle develops into a wrecktangle.

◆ ◆ ◆

Gene Gray is such an artist that when he threw a picture of a hen into the waste basket it laid there.

◆ ◆ ◆

WANT ADS

SITUATIONS WANTED

Wanted: A new leading lady. Only beautiful ones need apply—Don't rush!—Johnny Hoff.

Wanted: A position in which one does not have to work—Vaughan Cook.

HELP WANTED

Wanted: One joke—by the Joke Department.

Wanted: A real thin lady—250 lbs. will do, not thinner—to teach dancing in the "New Albrecht Dancing Academy."

◆ ◆ ◆

A freshman theme writer desires to know how livestock can be dead.



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Des Moines, Iowa



MULEOLOGICAL

On mules we find two legs behind,
And two we find before;
We stand behind before we find,
What the two behind be for.

—Doris Wion.



AND HE'S NEW AT IT

That renowned writer, Zane Brown, who writes those thrilling western novels, is now directing his energy toward the producing of 'vers libre' or free verse. Enclosed please find a stanza written especially for this issue:

My little dog is now a corpse,
Oh My! He devoured a tape measure
And yet—he did not die
By inches. Neither did he
Lie on the walk and die by the yard.
Ah, no! He jumped
Up on the bed and died
By the foot.

HARRIS-EMERY'S

Treasure Chest of Youth

Contains

The smartest of coats and frocks with just that degree of "differentness" that hints of Paris and just that touch of youthfulness that excites a sigh of envy from every less fortunate "Miss Seventeen."

The cleverest accessories for that little unusual touch—perhaps a gay rose for your shoulder, a flamboyant crepe scarf, a smart close fitting pearl choker or just innumerable other novelties that will delight you.

The Standard Store of Iowa

We Appreciate

this opportunity of thanking
the Senior Classes for their co-
operation in producing their
Quill photographs throughout
the year.

A. O. Harper
Photographer

Maple 1776

518 East Locust

I stepped upon a tom cat's tail
The lights were dim and low;
The cat responded with a wail,
It was his tail of woe.

◆ ◆ ◆
YES, 'TIS

If a body see a body
Flunking in a quiz,
If a body help a body
Is it anybody's biz?

◆ ◆ ◆
She: "I could hang on your very
words."

He: "Why, is my line that strong?"

"He met her in the meadow
When the sun was bending low;
They strolled along together
In the twilight's after glow.
She waited, while so gallantly
He lowered all the bars,
Her dark eyes bent upon him
As radiant as the stars;
She could not smile nor thank him,
Because she knew not how
For he was only a farmer boy,
And she a Jersey cow."

*In years to come when this book
is cherished with your high school
memories may you also have a
pleasant remembrance of hours
spent in*

The Shops Piazza

Shops Bldg.

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Get a
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Convenient Terms

DES MOINES MUSIC CO.

810 Walnut St.

Phone Mkt. 73

Mother: "Mary dear, you'd better not
go to the dance this wet night; your rub-
bers leak."

Mary: "That's all right Mother, I've
got pumps inside of 'em."



Miss Gabriel: "When do leaves begin
to turn?"

Gene: "The night before exams."

It is easy enough to be pleasant,
In a coupe all cozy and jolly.
But the girl worth while

Is the one who can smile
When you're taking her home in a trolley.



She: "Can the alphabet be shortened?"

He: "Sure, when U and I are one."

The Most Approved and Applauded Styles

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Notably Smart
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\$25 - \$35 - \$45

*Men's Clothing Department
Second Floor*

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For East High First, Last and Always

Lozier has grown and de-
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you.

It is always a pleasure to
serve the faculty and students
of your great institution.

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EAST SIXTH AND LOCUST STS.

C. C. TAFT CO.

WHOLESALE

Fruits

Candies

Cigars

ALSO

Nucoa

*The Perfect Spread
for Bread*

Radio fans who thought they were getting a new station Sunday were mistaken. It was only the sound waves from Craig McKee's screeching new golf togs. While McKee was on the course, the Hyperion club received three telegrams from California reading, "program coming in fine."

◆ ◆ ◆

Mr. Peterson in test: "I will not answer any questions."

Fat Love: "Shake! Neither will I."

◆ ◆ ◆

Mr. Gilbert (at chorus): "Dorothy, open your mouth more when you sing, and throw yourself into it."

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519 East 14th St.

Little Billie Burns sat on a stove,
Little Billie burns;
Little Billie Burns didn't go to heaven,
Little Billie burns.

◆ ◆ ◆

She sat on the steps at eventide,
Enjoying the balmy air,
He came and asked, "May I sit by your
side?"

And she gave him a vacant stair.

◆ ◆ ◆

"Heh, has you ever been to the beach?"

"Sure I has, it's an orful fake."

"Whatcha mean, fake?"

"Nothin' there but a lot of water."

A. B. Ogden

P. W. Hedlund



Phones:

Walnut 3939-3940

704½ Walnut Street

Des Moines

To the Class of June 1925

Congratulations for past achievements and best wishes for your future success.

Des Moines Ice and Fuel Co.

Market 2700

CHASE ME

I had never said a mean thing until she came into my life. She was such a clinging thing! Horrors! I remember petting her—and she liked it, and she would look up into my face with supreme contentment written therein. She drove me to distraction. She was such a good driver. I determined to end it all. So I bought a gun and shot her. Tomorrow they will bury her. Remorsefully I sit in my study and wonder. Mary was probably all right after all. I almost regret my hasty action; when I remember that the laboratories are paying high for cats these days.

Mildred C.: "I saw a sign which said: 'Cars washed all winter.'"

Lorena C.: "If it takes all winter I wouldn't want my car washed."



PARTING

They met on the bridge at midnight;
They'll never meet again.
For one was a cow—eastbound,
The other a west-bound train.



First Student: "We'll be friends to the end."

Second Student: "Lend me four dollars."

First Student: "That's the end."

HOLMES-IRVING COMPANY

405 East Locust St.

Jewelry
Watches
Pens
Pencils
Kodaks
Toilet Goods
Radio Sets



Graduation Gifts

Saxophones
Clarinets
Trumpets
Cornets
Trombones
All instruments for
Bands or Orchestra

DES MOINES UNIVERSITY

John W. Million, President

Considers its supreme service to be the enlistment and equipment of young men and young women for the largest possible service in life.

In the last analysis the real value of an educational institution is revealed by the product turned out.

The Alumni of Des Moines University will bear your closest inspection.

COURSES—

Liberal Arts, Education, Engineering, Pharmacy, Home Economics, Fine Arts (Music, Public Speaking, Dramatic Art, Painting and Drawing).

HOME ENVIRONMENT—SANE SOCIAL POLICY
STRONG ATHLETIC PROGRAM

East High Graduates Cordially Invited to Investigate Carefully

Summer Session Begins June 8

Fall Session September 14

Des Moines University
HIGHLAND PARK

The New Good
Maxwell
 Now Built by Chrysler and His Engineers
Manbeck Motor Supply Co.
 Distributors
 Easy Payment Plan by the Month

There is a revised list for birthstones:
 For the tourist, the Yellowstone.
 For the Irish, the Blarneystone.
 For the borrowers, the touchstone.
 For most of us, the grindstone.

He: "That harp seems to sing that you love me."

She: "That isn't a harp, it's a lyre."



◆ ◆ ◆
 Don't worry when your shoes squeak.
 Shakespeare says everyone ought to have
 music in the soul.

He just came in,
 And down he sot.
 He saw the questions
 And out he got.



*Young Fellows
 want the
 New Ideas*

They like the new Younker Hi suits, designed specially for us. They are the last word in style. They appear in the new soft rolled fronts, wide shoulders and plain loose backs. Each suit has two pairs of the much favored wide straight trousers. Light colors are favored.

Priced 22.50 to \$40

Men's Shop; Second Floor

YOUNKER BROTHERS

Chrysler Six

Roadability—Quality—Power—Beauty

70 Miles an Hour Plus

Manbeck Motor Supply Co.

Distributors

SCIENCE NOW KNOWS:

That if Cupid hits the mark, he usually
Mrs. it.

That if you eat onions you mustn't
breathe it to a soul.

That rats belong to the family of ro-
dents and the Ford to the family of road
ants.

That dead men tell no tales, but tomb-
stones are awful liars.

My dear young lady

Your skirts are shortified.

And if you don't watch your step,

We'll all be mortified.



He who laughs last has had it ex-
plained.

PLAY GOLF

with the

McGregor Fairway

Steel Shaft Golf Clubs and
improve your game.

Look at this Price

Wood Clubs	-	\$5.00
Irons	-	\$4.50

For Beginners

McGregor 4 Club Set

Bag and one ball \$9.75

Let us equip you with the best.

Hopkins-McKee Sporting Goods Co.

Walnut 21 412 Seventh Street

DES MOINES, IOWA

Iowa's Foremost Athletic
Outfitters

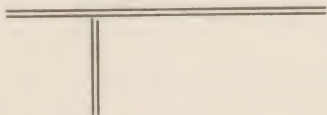


Harold Child---*East High Sophomore*

Suggested "All American"

As a name for Frankel's

High School Suits. He won the \$25 Prize.



Frankel's

He: "When I look into your eyes my heart goes 'thump, bump!'"

She: "I'm sorry I jar you so much."



Irate Father (to son whom he has caught smoking)—"Smoking, hey!"

Son (nonchalantly)—"No, sir, tobacco."

John: "Why do you call your car 'Paul Revere?'"

Jack: "Because of the midnight rides."



IN LATIN

Miss Patterson: "Give the principal parts of the verb 'Possum.'"

Bright Student: "Head, tail and feet."

Among a great majority of your boy and girl friends of East High you will hear expressions of good will toward us. They have made their musical purchases from



ROBYNS MUSIC HOUSE

820 Walnut St.

For Your Protection



Flynn Milk

is perfectly pasteurized in
Glass

*"A Bottle of Flynn is a
Bottle of Health"*

Ice Cream and Sherbets

The Flynn Dairy Company
SEVENTH AND UNIVERSITY PHONE MARKET 1046

As Good as the Name

IOWA

It's a Candy Bar

10c

BUNS, CAKES, DOUGHNUTS

10c Loaves of Bread for 8c

GARTON BAKERY CO.

212-214 Locust St.

"Papa," said the small son, "what do they mean by 'college bred?' Is it any different from any other kind of bread?"

"My son," said the father, "'college bred' is a four years' loaf."



They were grouped round the pool table.

"Cross side," exclaimed one of the players.

"Now don't get too personal," remarked one of the bystanders.

E. J. NIFFENEGGER

Barber Shop

Marcelling Shampooing

Latest Styles in Hair Bobbing

E. 14th & Thompson Wal. 1499-J

Everybody's Bread!



**Des Moines Bakery
Company**

M. Zinsmaster, Pres.



For sixty years this old jewelry firm has specialized in graduation gifts.

You will find here very large assortments of watches, jewelry and diamonds, at prices strictly in accordance with the quality and value of the piece.

The guarantee of the oldest jewelry store in Iowa is back of every article purchased at this store.

**The Plumb Jewelry
Store**

Corner of Sixth and Walnut

"Just Big Enough to Serve You Right"
ANDERSONS
 EAST SIXTH AND GRAND AVE.

FURNITURE EASY TERMS

Wingates, Costumers

Where East High students
 find a warm welcome

543 Fifth

Market 971

ORIGINAL MOVIE STORY

Hail to thee, Delightful Woild,
 Where the Villain's Always Foiled,
 Where the Banker's Pretty Daughter
 Always does just what she oughter;
 Meaning that she loves the guy,
 Though she really knows not why
 If you want to feel the glory
 Of this realistic story
 Go to that great Educator,
 Viz: The next Movie Thea-ter.

—Exchange.

◆ ◆ ◆

Harry Lindblom: "I see, Gear, that
 you are trying out for the play."

Gear Cannon: "Yep—I've had my
 hand in a cast before."

Camera Man: "The director tells me
 we're going to film the landing of the
 pilgrim fathers. What part do you sup-
 pose he'll give you?"

Curley the Cowboy (gloomily): "I
 dunno. But judging from the fool parts
 I've had to play lately, I wouldn't be
 none surprised if I'd have to be the gang-
 plank."

◆ ◆ ◆

Mary had a little beau
 He took her every place.
 Because he loved her seau
 He kept up quite a pace.

CAPITAL CITY COMMERCIAL COLLEGE DES MOINES

Summer classes in all subjects will be formed Monday, June
 15. East High graduates who want to spend the summer prof-
 itably are invited to join us.

Shorthand, bookkeeping, penmanship, commercial law, etc.,
 under regular teachers will be offered throughout the summer.

Call or telephone for information.



The Emblem
 of the
 Efficient School

Capital City Commercial College

1010 GRAND AVENUE

Fully accredited by the National Association of Accredited
 Commercial Schools.

To Wearers of the Cap and Gown

The School of Life Is Just Ahead

IN IT—

All the courses are elective—cull carefully.

You can select your own teachers—choose wisely.

Your most vital problems are derived from experiences instead of books—solve prudently.

The world is your library—study only the best it has to offer.

There are many temptations to play “hookey” from responsibilities—stray not.

Will you be proud of the past when the “last bell” rings and it's time to “graduate” from life?

Best Wishes

ROLLINS HOSIERY MILLS

“A Real Place to Work”

Offered to High School Students Only

A Hartmann Wardrobe Trunk

Free!

Free!

For the best answer to the following two questions, we will give a full size Hartmann Wardrobe Trunk.

1. Write clearly and concisely reasons why the Hartmann Wardrobe Trunk is superior.

2. Why do you think persons should shop at Likly's, a leather specialty shop, rather than a general merchandise store, for leather goods?

The answers may be a story or any form of presentation.

Send your answers in by July 1, 1925. Address as below.

Literature Free on Request

Likly Luggage Company

707 LOCUST

Every Boy or Girl wants a Hartmann Wardrobe Trunk for His or Her Own.

CHOOSE---
Drake University
AS YOUR SCHOOL---

WHEN it comes to selecting your college, no institution in the land can offer you more than Drake University in high scholastic standards, modern courses, spirit, ideals and traditions.

SIX colleges are included in Drake University—Liberal Arts, Bible, Law, Education, Commerce and Finance and Fine Arts. Courses offered are standard and complete in every respect, and the faculty includes many of the foremost educators in the Middle West.

**Credits Earned At Drake Are
Accepted Everywhere**

DRAKE is accorded the highest scholastic rating by all important standardizing agencies, after thorough investigation. As a result, credits earned here are accepted by all institutions of like rank in this country and abroad. The North Central Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools, the Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching, the Association of Collegiate Alumnae, the Iowa board of educational examiners, and other standardizing agencies all rank Drake University in "Class A-1"—the very best.

Des Moines Advantages

BY attending Drake University while living at home, you can save much of the expense involved in a higher education by those who go to college in some other city or town. Des Moines also offers you many opportunities for profitable part-time work while attending Drake. Everything considered, the cost of a higher education at Drake is extremely moderate—and particularly for those students whose home is in Des Moines.

PLAN now to enroll in Drake University when the Fall Semester opens next September or in the summer session. For catalogue and complete information in regard to courses in any of the six colleges, call at the University, or write to President D. W. Morehouse.

Drake University
DES MOINES, IOWA

Young Man, Keep in close Touch With Your Bank

A CONNECTION with the Capital City State Bank, a modern financial institution, with departments capable of handling every kind of financial business, is valuable to you young men of Des Moines just starting on a business career, and it will become more valuable as you advance. The officers of this friendly bank are only too glad to offer you the benefit of their experience and observation in business matters.

We pay 4% Interest on Savings
Service that Satisfies
CAPITAL CITY
STATE BANK

Bank Building, East Fifth and Locust Street
DES MOINES, IOWA

KILLED BY GAS IN 1924:

32 inhaled it.

140 lighted matches in it.

500 stepped on it.

Uncounted numbers used it in examinations.



An old owl sat on the top of a tree, as
old owls often do,

And shouted aloud from time to time
his dismal "who? to who?"

"You ungrammatical bird," I shouted it
through the gloom,

"Why do you cry 'To who?'—you
fool—

When you should ask 'To whom?'"



J. Wickham: "I was going so fast
today that I fell up stairs."

Student: "Oh, was she just a flight
ahead?"

Weston Plumbing and Heating Co.

411 EAST SIXTH STREET

PHONE MAPLE 77

Lighting Fixtures of Quality That Lend a Finishing
Touch to Your Home.

Wiring Estimates Furnished on Request.

Heating and Plumbing a Specialty.

We appreciate your patronage and strive to merit your confidence,



Dry Goods and Ready-to-wear
510-512 East Locust Street

"Don't you know her? Why, 'She's My Best Gal,' and her name is 'Eliza' but when we're 'All Alone' I call her 'Dear One' and she sure can 'Roll Them Roly Poly Eyes.' I took her away from 'Big Boy.' I used to like 'Pretty Little Blue Eyed Sally' but 'Last Night on the Back Porch' I found her with 'Charlie My Boy' —Oh! 'Why Did I Kiss that Girl?' So at 'Three O'clock in the Morning' I left 'In a Covered Wagon' saying 'California, Here I Come' and that's where I found 'A New Kind of Man' playing 'Do Wacka Doo.' He had an 'Insufficient Sweetie.' So take my advice and keep in your 'Home Sweet Home' and 'Sleep' while 'All the World is Waiting for the Sunrise'."



Wanted: Competent girl to give my Airedale dog his daily exercise and dinner the fifth period. No experience required. Reasonable wages. See me in my office before 8:30.—*H. Needles.*



It is better to say a good thing about a bad fellow than to say a bad thing about a good fellow.

THE JUNIOR

She was a pretty Junior
Who sat in his English class;
She wanted help with her English,
So that she might pass.

He gave her his excellent paper.
She copied it line for line,
And when she had finished she laughed
and said;
"I'll have my lesson this time."

Alas, when she got to her English class,
The teacher announced a test.
I won't need to use any more space,
For you can guess the rest.



"I heard a nice compliment about you."
"What was it?"
"I heard that you looked something
like me."



"Willie, you may eat all the jelly you wish, but stay out of the traffic jam."

Before purchasing your graduating presents call and see the extra value we are giving in Fine Diamonds and Watches.

Beautiful White Gold Wrist Watches, 15 and 16 Jewels, from \$14.95 to \$28.50.

Young Men's Thin Model Watches in White and Green Gold, from \$20.00 to \$40.00. Fine Chains to match. New Belt Buckles and Belt Chains to match, from \$4.00 to \$10.00.

It will be both a pleasure and saving to visit our store.

We are the only Jewelers who have the contract to sell the
Standard East High Pins and Rings

A. C. Hanger
JEWELER AND OPTOMETRIST
526 East Locust Street

Patronize The Advertisers They Patronize Us

The advertisements in THE QUILL are not only an expression of appreciation on the part of the advertisers of the patronage extended them by the students, but they are also an invitation to all East High School students to visit their stores in the future. The advertisers have helped to make this issue a success.

Let's Boost for the Advertisers!

WRIGHT PRINTING COMPANY

PRINTING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES

519 East Grand

PHONE 936 MAPLE

Your New Graduation Suit



should be a suit of fine and exclusive all-wool fabric—that fits accurately—tailored by hand to hold its shape—that is smartly but authentically styled—that is priced right and guaranteed to satisfy in every respect. That's the kind of a suit you get if it comes from this store.

**\$25 -- \$30 -- \$35 -- \$40
up to \$60**

**Hansen & Hansen Clothing
Company**

The Young Men's Store of East Des Moines

THE DEATH OF OUR RESOLVES

The melancholy days are come, the saddest
of the year,

Of little tests and long reviews which
fill us full of fear.

Heaped in the corners of our desk, our
autumn hopes lie dead,

They rustle at our conscience call and
at the teacher's tread.

All bluff and all escape is gone, and from
the school all play,

And in the rooms the silence sounds
through all the gloomy day.

ONE NIGHT

There was an Indian of the Sioux
Dressed in blankets of bright blioux
Who kicked and pranced
Who yelled and danced
But oh, how he did rioux.

A black bear came that night
And oh, how he did bight.
The Indian of the Sioux
He then was black and blioux
And now he does what's right.



CHASE'S PEN SHOP

708 Locust St.

Headquarters

for

Fountain Pens, Pencils
and Repairs

708 Locust St.

Des Moines

Ray Bolton: "Put some oil in my car."
Service Station Mngr.: "Sure, heavy?"
Ray: "Say, don't get fresh with me."

Expert
Bobbing

Children's Work
A Specialty

C. J. STRONG'S
BARBER SHOP

Hair Cut 35c 1545 E. Grand Ave.

AVTOGRAPHS

